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thunder so frightening

Thunder So Frightening

Student Poetry Anthology

Arts in Motion Project

EDITED BY FELTON EADDY

Published By

South Carolina Arts Commission

1976 - 1977

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STATE DOCUMENTS

During the school year 1976-77, six artists-in-residence-- a poet, a dancer, an actor, a video artist, a musician, and a singer/actor/visual artist--have worked with eight schools in Sumter, S. C. and eight schools in Lee County, S. C. In addition, numerous visiting artists in various art forms have participated in the program. Arts in Motion is designed to encourage understanding and communication between people through the arts. The program is made possible through a grant from the U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, Emergency School Aid Act (ESAA) and is sponsored by the South Carolina Arts Commission.

Anthology edited by:	Felton Eaddy
Cover Design:	Roger Paige
Photographs:	Pat Crawford
	Cathryn Paige

South Carolina Arts Commission

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FORWARD

The Arts in Motion (AIM) project is committed to the philosophy that every child has creative potential and should be encouraged to develop his/her imaginative capabilities. In keeping with this belief, AIM has placed numerous resident and visiting artists in the communities of Sumter and Lee County, South Carolina, to provide opportunities for students and teachers to explore and experience firsthand several art forms--poetry, drama, dance, music, and video.

The writing contained in this anthology is visible evidence of the creative activity that has taken place throughout the school year. Our Poet-in-Residence, Felton Eaddy, and Visiting Screenwriter, James Jones, had the difficult task of selecting the pieces for this edition from the hundreds they have collected in the schools since September. Although all of the writing submitted could not be published due to space limitations, we feel that representative works have been selected from each school.

We would like to extend our thanks to the many teachers and school administrators who invited us into their schools. A very special thanks goes to the students themselves who were willing to share their feelings and thoughts with others through their writing.

We are proud to be able to publish this fine collection of student work and hope that you will enjoy discovering and sharing with others the writing found in THUNDER SO FRIGHTENING!

Cathryn M. Paige
Project Director
Arts in Motion

INTRODUCTION

You may give them your love but not
your thoughts,
For they have their own thoughts.
You may house their bodies but not
their souls,
For their souls dwell in the house of
tomorrow, which you cannot visit, not even
in your dreams.
You may strive to be like them, but seek
not to make them like you.

THE PROPHET
Kahlil Gibran

The poems, stories and creative writings included in this book represent the work and play of many students from kindergarten through junior high participating in Arts in Motion poetry residencies. The screenwriting is from students in Lee County who worked with visiting artist, James Jones, Screenwriter. Though many interesting pieces had to be left out because of space limitations, what's here is a clear indication of the creative ability of young minds free to wander through their imaginary/real worlds--
THUNDER SO FRIGHTENING!

Felton Eaddy
Poet-in-Residence
Arts in Motion



From lower right, clockwise: Bruce Fernandez, Community Co-Coordinator; Susie Surkamer, Dancer; Cortez Franklin, Musician/Actor; Fred Finkelstein, Video Artist; Don Oliver, Singer/Actor/Visual Artist; Ramona Barnes, Actress/Singer/Community Co-Coordinator; Cathryn Paige, Project Director; Felton Eaddy, Poet.

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ARTS IN MOTION PARTICIPATING SCHOOLS

Sumter, South Carolina

Alice Drive Middle School
Alice Drive Elementary School
Bates Middle School
Crosswell Elementary School
Lemira Elementary School
Millwood Elementary School
Wilder Elementary School
Willow Drive Elementary School

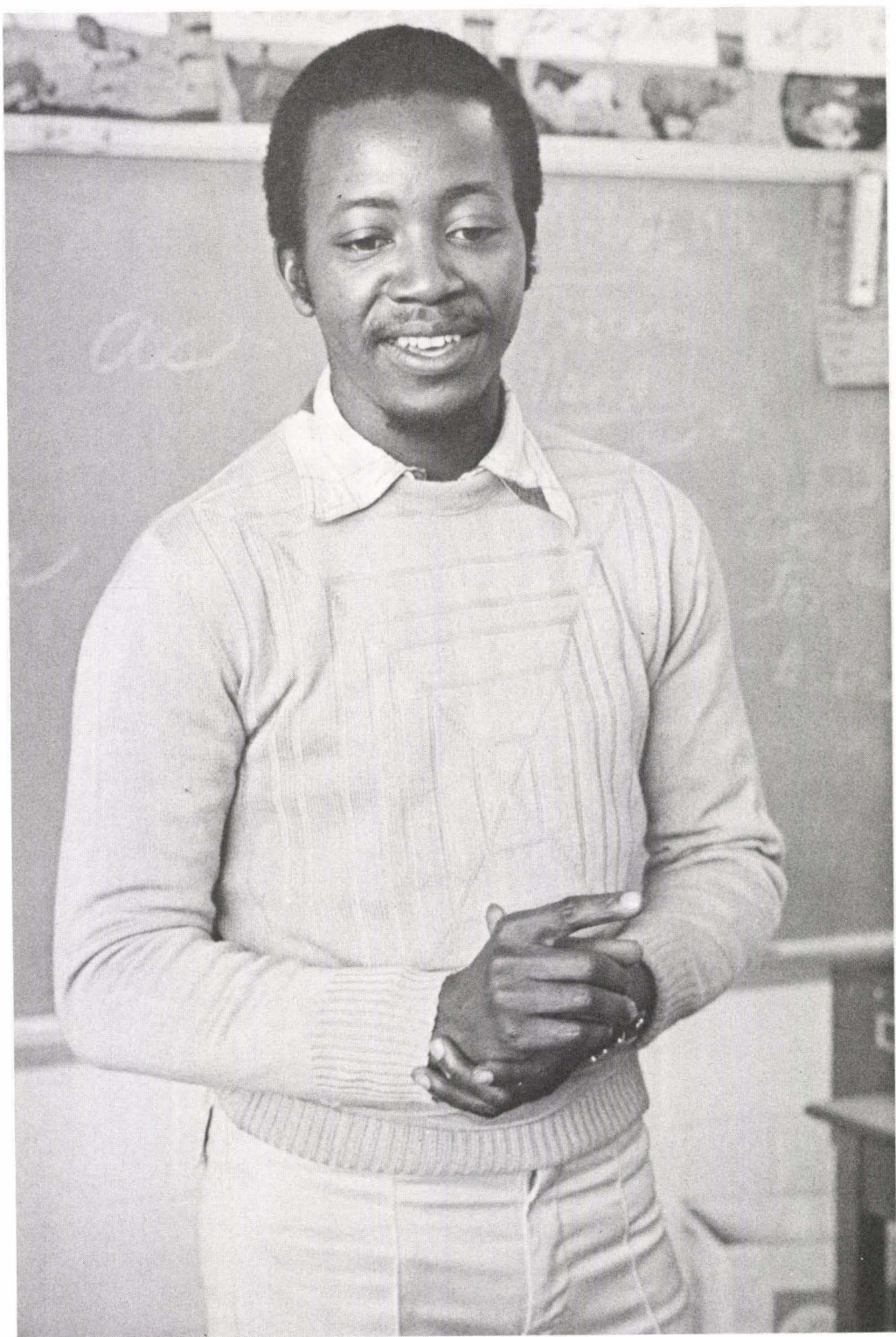
Lee County, South Carolina

Ashwood High School
Bishopville High School
Bishopville Middle School
Bishopville Primary School
Fleming Elementary School
Lower Lee Elementary School
Mt. Pleasant High School
West Lee Primary School

TO MY STUDENTS

I smiled as I walked through the door.
You looked at me,
laughed softly
and mumbled to your friends.
We shared our dreams through
the magic of words.
We spent times of silent concentration,
alone with our feelings,
our tastebuds,
our eardrums,
our sniffy noses,
our bright eyes,
and touched the clouds--
THUNDER SO FRIGHTENING!

Felton Eaddy
Poet-in-Residence



AN INNER THOUGHT

S unshine so bright
T HUNDER SO FRIGHTENING
E vening so still and peaceful
V isions of another time
E ndless dreams of other worlds

T hings unseen
U niverses unexplored
R eleased through magic
N ever has life been so exciting
E ven through the lips of God
R evealed in a whirlpool of the
past, present and future.

Steve Turner
Bates Middle School

THE SMELLY CAT

I am a cat black as
could be I go to sleep
on the toilet seat and
when I wake up I'm
in the toilet and the
water smells good
as could be I get out
of the toilet and I shake
all over.

Chris
Wilder Elementary School

SCHOOL IS A BORE

Class work is a bundle. Teachers
are a drag. Principals are a
hassle. Kids are a tragedy.

Mary Gregg/Brenda Wade
Bates Middle School

SNOW ON A LONELY NIGHT

Bursting snow falls so gracefully
Urging slowly down can't you see
Reaching for the top of the pines
Clutching to the telephone lines
Hugging the earth so cold and white
Ending on a cold winter's night
Touching your hair freezing your shoes
Telling you you're in the blues.

Glenn Burchett
Alice Drive Middle School

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

I am riding my bike in the backyard. I see a lot of pine straw scattered on a deck of cards. I hear a lot of wind pass by my ears. I'm going so fast I think I'm in fourth gear. I smell a lot of burning leaves. I run over to see who is burning leaves. I'm thinking of doing wheelies over bumps, then from a distance, I see the city dump.

James Troop
Alice Drive Elementary School

ABOUT PEOPLE

People are white.
People travel.
Some people are mean
People are good.
People can talk.
People live in houses.
People can work.
Some people have dogs.
People are big.
Some people live in North Carolina.
Some people are powerful.
Some people are strong.
Some people are drunk.
Many people are moviestars.
Some people give you candy on Halloween.
People can drive.
Some people go to church.
Some people can walk.
Some people work in stores.
Some people can hear.
Some people look at T.V.

Ms. Durant's Class
Fleming Elementary School

FADE IN

EXT.-CONTINENTAL CURRENCY BUILDING-DAY

The people of Madison all crowd
with farmers paying their debt.

Farmer #1

I told you not to vote for
that darn constitution.

Farmer

I sold my continental paper
for 30 cents on the dollar. You
people in Congress are cheating
me.

Richman

I'll give you 20 cents for
every dollar. 20 cents is better
than nothing.

Farmer #2

Well, Ok.

Store Owner

We still don't know the
news from Washington.

Farmer John

I'll sell my paper for 50
cents on the dollar.

Richman

I'll give you 20 cents.

Farmer John

Twenty- you must be crazy.

Richman

It's better than nothing.

Farmer John (reluctantly)

Well --- okay.

Store Owner

John don't be greedy.
You better wait until we
hear from Washington.

Farmer John

Wait for what. I got to.
get as much as I can.

Lawyer

Gentlemen! I have news!
Congress has voted to pay
the full value on continental
paper. One dollar for every
continental dollar.

Rich Merchant

I'm rich. Let's thank Mr. Hamilton.
Drink up everybody!

Farmer John stands in shock. He has sold his
currency for 20 cents and now it's worth a dollar.

Terry Wingate
Bishopville Middle School

Once I was with my boyfriend
and we were in the park. And
honey I got to tell you
you couldn't see a spark.
Now you put on your
bikini and I put on my
trunks. And honey we'll
be kissin all through the
night. And honey I got
to tell you it will be a
delight!

La Juano Brown
Crosswell Elementary School

JANE RAN FAST

Jane ran fast
Jane ran slow
Jane ran fast and
Stumped her toe.

Renee Sliger
Bates Middle School

SKATEBOARDS

Skateboards go fast as they zoom
down the hill.
Get on the ground and hear the
spinning wheel.
Then you'll take a fall!!
And get up laughing at it all.

Trey Ambrose
Alice Drive Elementary School

CARING FOR YOU

Like the flowers grow in the bright sunshine
Our love grows more and more and
Keeps looking fine
Visions of time we used to share
Eventually disappear into thin air.

Pam Johnston
Bates Middle School

THINGS

I can smell the beauty of the flowers
out in the garden, and the wind whistling
in the air at night, and when I am in my bed
awake, I can see the tree hitting my window-
pane, and then when the morning comes the dew
is sitting in the yard, and the sun sparkling
on my window. I go outside and get my shoes
all wet from the dew. The birds are singing in
the morning air it sounds like a lullaby, then
when the sun has gone down the flowers sway back
and forth singing, the moon is sitting there as
still as can be. Now everyone's asleep and not
anything's moving but the wind in the air.

Missy Moore
Crosswell Elementary School

PUPPIES

Puppies are cute
Puppies get sick
Puppies like your face to lick.

Joseph Kirven
Willow Elementary School

Junk is just funky
Enjoy the music
Flags are flying
Funk is moving

Gregory Jackson
Alice Drive Middle School

THE WITCH RHYME

Witches are ugly. They have warts on their
chins. And witches have pots that they stir in.
Witches need cats just as black as night.
Witches fly in the moonlight.

Ms. Montgomery's Class
Crosswell Elementary School

HAWKS

Hawks are clean as snow
And their record is 10 and 0.
Whipped us, whipped us, this we know,
Kept our record 0 and 0.
Since then, the coaches were mad cause
Hawks are super bad.

Tyrone Graham
Bates Middle School

WALKING

Walking along the beach with the sun setting
over the waves like the sun going into the
water. I feel a light breeze blowing through
my hair. It smells like salt, as though some-
body poured salt into the ocean. I hear the
breaking of the waves and watch them turning
into foam. Finally it is dark and I must
leave.

Michael Graham
Alice Drive Elementary School

IF THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

The whiteman said that the blackman
would never make anything of himself,
But they were wrong.
The Blackman is very strong.
They work in low buildings and
They work in high towers;
Because you know they have The Power.

Neice Moses
Bates Middle School

You should have caught
that show last night
It was cool you dig
Man these cats were
really smoking. They were
very hot.

Randa Michelle Hennix
Crosswell Elementary School



LOVE FEELS

It feels happy.
I hate it.
It feels like a daydream
It feels like a flower and a rose
It feels like the wind breezing over you
It feels so warm
It feels like you're sleeping in a rose garden
It feels beautiful!

Collaboration
Wilder Elementary School

THE BOY NAMED CRISS

There once was a boy
named Criss who always
loved to kiss he walked
up to a boy
thinking he was a girl
and poww
he got it right in
the kisser.

Jandi Renee Dickey
Fleming Elementary School

The rain is falling down down down
it won't stop
that is why I have a big fat frown.

Beth Touchberry
Alice Drive Elementary School

A LIZARD

A lizard in a jar.
Sleeping like a blizzard
High above the stars

Jimmy Davis
Crosswell Elementary School

A BRIGHT SHINEY MORNING

When I woke up at about 5:00 a.m. I looked out the window. I looked at the sun, it was shiney; I couldn't hardly see it, but I glanced at it, it was pink and then I looked at it again, then it was red.

David Seal
Alice Drive Elementary School

SCHOOL

I want to learn in school
Not to be a fool and I
stay cool and listen
at the teacher and learn
to spell and do math in school.

Timothy Harvin
Crosswell Elementary School

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

Climb to the top
Of a mountain
Like a ram,
Eagerly searching
Every corner,
Never finding anything.

Sharon McAfee
Bates Middle School

SOMEONE CALLED

Someone called me
I was up in the tree
they called be
and I fell and
run and someone shot at me
with a gun and I fell and
burst a ball and fell over the well
and I fell in my mother's hand.

Derick Robinson
Crosswell Elementary School

Birds are singing in the
Rain on a chunk of
Ice, singing a pretty
Good
Giggle
Song.

David Briggs
Alice Drive Elementary School

HUG THE SUN

I'd like to be in the sky and hug
the sun to death. But if I did, it might
fade away and it might be dark all day.

Sometimes as I look in the sky the sun
shines down in my eyes but as I look down
at the ground it seems to fade away.
Away it goes into the clouds.

I'd like to be in the sky and hug
the sun to death. But if I did it might
fade away and it might be dreary all day.

Lisa Burchett
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE FIRST TIME TO THE HOSPITAL

The first time I went through the
emergency in the hospital was
when I had a high fever. I
remember the needle poking in my
vein to get a blood test. I
remember doctors dashing about,
getting things.
I was scared although it wasn't
serious. I remember my father's
serious face when they told him my
temperature. Then I blacked out.

Glenn Burchett
Alice Drive Middle School

FLOWERS

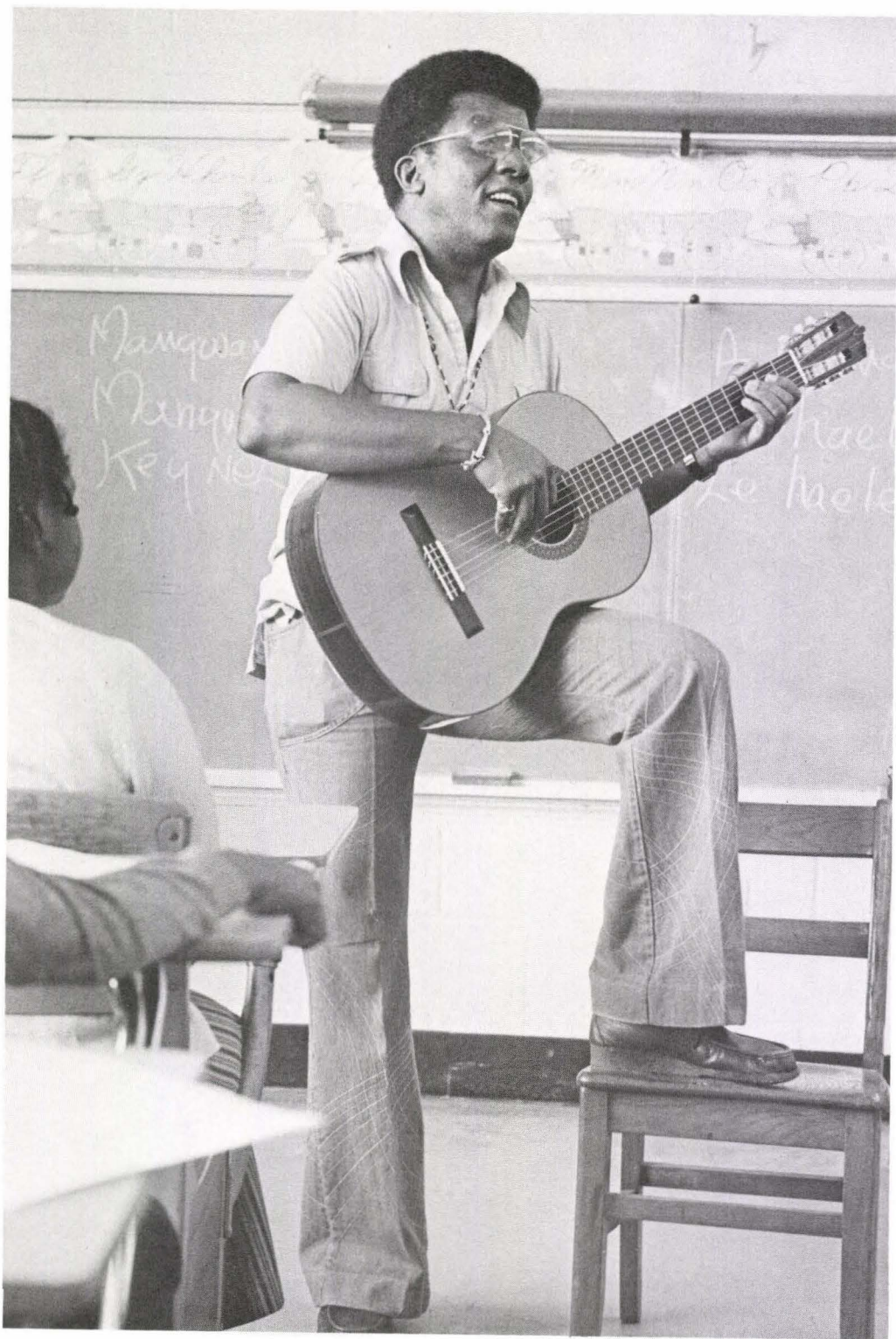
Sunflowers, roses
Flowers are beautiful.
The flowers are red like apples.
The flowers are sweet like candy.
The flowers are sprinkling sugar.
Roses are sticky.
Pink
Sunflowers are yellow
Flowers are different colors.

Ms. Durant's Class
Fleming Elementary School

OLD GRANNY

Old Granny Gradle Crat
sitting on a rail
along came a honey bee
and stung her on the tail.

Travor Zion
Crosswell Elementary School



My
 eyes
 are
 blue
 as
 a
 pool.
 My

eyes
 are
 big
 like
 a
 school.
 My

eyes
 are
 small
 and
 cool.

Julie Barry
Alice Drive Elementary School

YUCKY THINGS!

Evil spirits lurk in the night
Animals rove the dark bog.
Deadiy snakes with fangs hang from trees
Decisions must be made on how to get rid of
Yucky things.

Sue Williams
Bates Middle School

MY STREET

The people on my street are nice and friendly.
But the dogs on our street are not so bad.
White Street is a nice street to live
on. It is real quiet unless the
dogs be barking and we are playing and
cars and trucks are passing. That's when
it gets noisy and when night comes
everyone goes in the house and
go to sleep and even the dogs go to
sleep. And it be quiet as anything. But
all the other streets are noisy and dogs are
mean.

Carolyn Shannon
Crosswell Elementary School

ONE IMPORTANT THING

My eyes are
blue and sweet
like a blue bird
flying through the
sky. If my
eyes were brown
they would be
as nice as a
squirrel in a
tree, if my
eyes were
green they
would be
as nice as
the green, green grass.

Brian Crooks
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

Some people hate other people
like cats hate dogs.
They fight for no reason at all.
They will kill, stab, mug, rob, go wild!
They steal, too
And they dope each other.
Some people talk too much and
Can't back it up,
Talk too much about your mama
And your daddy and your whole family,
Using foul language.

Ms. Amos' Class
Bates Middle School

I seem to be like a bird in flight
getting shot at day and night.
I love to sing, I love to dance sometimes
it's as if I was in a trance.
But suddenly the shot hits me
and from the trance I am free.

Sometimes I wish I could fly high
high into the sky
and look down way below and
see the flowers, rain and snow.

Lee Menefee
Alice Drive Elementary School

FOLLOW

Follow the road to your dreams and find
the house of miracles, the pond of love,
and the fairies of wonder. You'll find
a secret that's never to be told.

Maureen Smith
Crosswell Elementary School

WHO AM I?

Not really anyone.
Not really good
Not really bad.
And I don't always
fit in anything.
Who knows what I am?

Dave Hammond
Crosswell Elementary School

LOVE THAT NEVER ENDS

The love that never ends
So sweet so gentle so kind
so tender loving with care
the love that never ends
the kind of love that was found
on this day to keep and to share
with the one you love
so very very much until another day
we must depart from this heavenly earth
with the voices saying God Bless Our
Love.
the love that never ends
meant my love and I was put
on this earth for one another
no matter what the price may
cost for this love to keep
my love and I must pay the
price to keep this love
from burning into flames the
love that never ends
standing in all corners of the earth
with God's Blessings saying no he say
or she say will never depart this love
that we have to share.

Doris Durant
Bates Middle School

ME THE BAD MAN

I am so bad man I hit 24 points
in one basketball game. I am so bad
I scored 20 touchdowns in the football
game. I am so bad girls try to eat me.
I am so bad I beat a big bear. I am so
bad I cursed my teacher out. I am so bad
I beat up my father and got kicked out of
the house. I am so bad,
I am so bad.

Sammie Williams
Alice Drive Middle School

PEOPLE

People are busy today
Traffic is heavy
People are working
and children
are playing.

Tammy Geddings
Crosswell Elementary School

Believe in yourself
And I'll love you.
These words are really true,
Everlasting love,
Suddenly born.

--Collaboration
Bates Middle School



THE BIG GAME

I remember that game,
Just a few days ago.
When I faded back
And started to throw.

My target,
The ball had found
But it just dropped lightly
to the ground.

My receiver
took all the blame.
But it doesn't matter.
We lost the game.

I wish I had fallen
In a bottomless hole,
Because we had just lost
The Super Bowl.

Wayne Spitzer
Alice Drive Middle School

THUNDER

At night I lay in my bed so still and quiet
listening to the rain pour.
Then the world seems to shake
When the thunder begins to awake.
It's a very scarey feeling to be
in your bed so still and quiet listening
to a stormy night.

Debbie Hilbish
Alice Drive Middle School

M-i-s-s-i-s-s-i-p-p-i
that used to be so hard to spell
it used to make me cry
but since I started spelling
it's just like pumpkin pie
M-i-s-s-i-s-s-i-p-p-i

Victor Harrelson
Crosswell Elementary School

THE CAT (A story that is nonsense)

The cat flew out the window, bumped his
head on the cloud, ate his foot for break-
fast, his hand for lunch and his eyes for
dinner. He killed his head and drank his
blood and went down to the ground and let
everyone see him eat the rest of his body.
And that was the end of crazy cat that broke
out of the asylum the day before.

Theo Moss
Bates Middle School

The birds will fly
sky high, go in
groups and fast
as they go they
like to whiz through
clouds as planes
do. When birds
fly they look
like planes flying
sky high.

Todd Watkins
Alice Drive Elementary School

CRAZY

Black eye peas and string beans
with jellybeans and butterbeans
oh me what can I bee
Halloween is almost here oh what a king
I am tired of jellybeans and pork beans
cow cow want a bow
hen hen want a pow.

Jackie Carter
Crosswell Elementary School

Look at the moon
the moon is bright.
Listen to the owls
that go hoot at night.
Look at the moon
sink down in the sky.
Now the sun is bright.

Gregory Barton
Alice Drive Elementary School

SUSIE HAD A LITTLE DOLL

Susie had a little doll.
Her dress was clean and white.
She took it to the zoo one day
And now it's quite a sight.

Debbie Chandler/Kathy Roberts
Alice Drive Middle School

I AM THE WIND

I am the wind blowing through the sky.
People may not like me
but I am I.
I like to make the trees rock
and I am sometimes getting on a block.

Buffy Geter
Crosswell Elementary School

A LONELY DAY BY MYSELF

One day I was swimming, then I stopped
I heard peaceful running water, I stood
there listening.
Every day I come from school, I stop
by the pool
and I just listen to peaceful water
running.

Bryant Hudson
Bates Middle School

FADE IN

INT.-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

Two boys play a long game of chess. Jerry studies a move very carefully.
Greg sighs, moves in his chair restlessly.

Greg (annoyed)

Will you hurry up? I've got to go home sometime.

Jerry

I've got to study the move very well. I don't want to bugger up the whole game.

Greg

You've been studying it for fifteen minutes now. Give me one reason you have to study so long.

Jerry

Sure -- checkmate.

FADE OUT

Eric Peck
Bishopville High School

IF

If I was a cat I would say
meow. If I was a dog I would
bark. If I was a snake I would
say SSSSS. But if I was not me
I would not be happy. I'm me
that's why I'm happy.

Delanie Hutson
Crosswell Elementary School

I FOUND MY PEACE

I found a friend in her, not
just an ordinary friend, but one
who will stick with me till
the end, I found my peace

When I have problems she is
there, and when I don't, well I
don't care, because I found my peace

I am not saying that she looks
outtasight, but to me
she is a stick of dynamite.
I don't care what they say,
but today I found my peace.

Archie Isaac
Bates Middle School

MORNING

The morning is beautiful,
The sun climbing up to the sky,
Flowers blooming in all colors,
Stillness is upon the earth,
Truly, morning is beautiful.

Gray Moorhead
Alice Drive Elementary School

WONDERING WONDERING

Growing older getting colder. Wondering
Wondering where it will stop. As I some-
times sit in bed. I wonder when I'll die.
I wonder if I'll get married. I wonder if
I'll play pro ball I wonder about my
girlfriend I wonder what it will be like
when I get older. I wonder what the world
will be like when I get old. I wonder I
wonder I wonder I wonder.

Junior Brinson
Bates Middle School

The first time I fell out of my bunk-bed
I was hot and I kept rolling I rolled toward
the edge and fell out of the top bunk. I
felt a sensation of falling, as I was coming
down I saw a big red chest, when I got up
thick red blood poured out of my mouth. I
had knocked my two front teeth backwards
and I had splinters in my lip.

Chris Leithiser
Alice Drive Middle School

JIMMY CARTER

Jimmy Carter went in the hall
He had a very great fall
He crushed all the peanuts
And mushed all his men
And it took 14 years to
Put them together again.

Gregory Vaughn/Kevin Foote
Alice Drive Middle School

ME MYSELF AND I

My heart is bounding up and
down my heart is bounding all around,
I wish I knew what was
going on in my heart but it is a
lot of different parts so I don't know
what's in my heart. My mon says
my heart is not a valentine heart it's
like a circle.

Missy Moore
Crosswell Elementary School

Old King Cole was the king of the
blues he bought his wife a new pair shoes
when those shoes began to wear
old King Cole said I declare.

Sharon Holland
Bates Middle School

IF I SHOULD EVER LIE

If I should ever lie
the sun would never rise.
That's a joke!

If I should hit my brother.
the sun would never recover.

If I would hit
he would never see the sun rise again.
Because I would knock him straight out.

If I should never see the sun again,
I would stick myself with a pin.
That's a joke!

If I should hit my mother
she will kill me.
I would never recover!

Gregory Blanding
Alice Drive Elementary School

Birds are beautiful
Eating little things
Tasting every nibble
Trying to swallow every little thing
So slow.

Angela Betts
Alice Drive Middle School

I saw a bird in a tree
he was as happy as could be.

Michelle Major
Alice Drive Elementary School

FLOWERS

The flower is pretty
It shines in the sun
The children come to smell it
Try it, it's fun.
The flower it has the
colors of the rainbow.
The rainbow it soon
fades away.
But the flower is here to
stay. The sun is my
friend and so is the rain
Some people think it is a
pain the rain

Sarah Martin
Crosswell Elementary School

I'm a bird
flying in the sky
I feel like a cloud
I sing a little song
way out in the sky
It gets cold and dark
I think I better
go to my nest.

Melodie Milkie
Crosswell Elementary School

9 O'CLOCK P.M.

At 9 O'clock I go to bed,
Sometimes it's hard to sleep.
I just lay there listening to the ceiling
creak.
I pull the covers up to my chin
and look around the room.
Imagining figures in the wall
like goats, witches, goblins too.
Sometimes I go to dreamland quick
and dream 'til morning's dawn,
but when I wake up the dream is gone.

Amy Dubay
Alice Drive Elementary School

IN THE WOODS

Once I was in the woods and I met
some girls camping and I got to
liking one of them. Boy I mean she
was beautiful. I couldn't take my
eyes off of her. When we got to know
each other better and then at the
last minute when they were leaving
we ran off together.

William Barfield
Bates Middle School

I am a good girl
I be good in school
I do not be bad
I listen to my teacher.

Pamela Frierson
Wilder Elementary School

LITTLE MISS CIDER

Little Miss Cider sat on her
pet spider mashing him half
to death. Along came his
mother, sat down beside her
and slapped Miss Cider away.

Teresa Wilson
Willow Elementary School

THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE

Slowly walking down a railroad
Track
"Man, I feel
Like a frog jumping on a lilypad
Bouncing in the air
The sun is shinning in the sky
like a firefly.

Ms. Flemming's Class
Fleming Elementary School



POETRY

I want to write poetry
like about autumn. I like
poetry. I like to hear poetry.
I like to sing poetry.
When I grow up to be a
teacher I am going to teach
poetry. I like poetry so
much that I can write about
it. You see I love poetry
very much. Poetry even rhymes
sometimes
about lots of things.

Robert Weathersbee
Willow Elementary School

FADE IN

INT. DEN-DAY

The den is paneled, has a shag rug, a couch, and a few chairs.

Two boys are sitting in a corner, talking in low voices.

Mark is a tall, skinny guy with a light brown hair, a mustache, and is 18 years old.

Larry is a medium-sized guy with dark black hair. He is 16 years old.

Mark

"How would you like to rip off a liquor store tonight?"

Larry

"Sounds great, man!"

Mark

"We'll leave at eight o'clock."

INT. HALL-NIGHT

The two boys leave the room.

EXT. YARD-NIGHT

They walk out of the house to a parked car.

Larry

"I don't think I'm ready for this yet."

Mark

"Ah! Come on, man. There's nothing to it."

Larry

"O.K. but, you do all the action."

Mark

"Just leave everything to me.
I've experienced this trick before."

INT. CAR-NIGHT

The boys get into the car and head for the liquor store.

Larry

"You said that you've
experienced this trick before.
Have you ever got caught?"

Mark

"Once before. But, that was a
long time ago."

DISSOLVE TILL LATER

EXT. A PART OF TOWN-NIGHT

Mark parks the car about a
block from the liquor store.

EXT. HALEY STREET-NIGHT

They walk up to the liquor store.

Mark

"O.K., Larry. Are you ready?"

Larry

"Yeah! But, remember you do all the action."

INT. LIQUOR STORE-NIGHT

They go into the liquor store.

The liquor store is a large, warm room. Bottles of liquor everywhere.

Mark pulls the gun out of his back pocket, and holds it on the cashier, an old gray haired man. Larry moves over to the window to keep watch.

Mark

"Hand over all the money, Mr., and make it snappy."

The clerk almost panics. He hands the money to Mark in a brown paper sack.

Larry (yells)

"There's the cops!"

Mark

"Quick! Out the back door!"

The two boys rush outside.

EXT. YARD-NIGHT

The two boys continue to run towards an alley.

Mark

"Into the alley."

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

The boys run to an open door and find it's locked.

Larry

"Their gaining on us, Mark!"

Mark

"Around this corner."

Mark and Larry turn the corner. Two police grab them.

Police #1

"You're under arrest."

The police grab Mark and Larry roughly and throw them into the back seat of the patrol car. The car drives off slowly.

THE END. FADE OUT.

Marsha Boan
Bishopville Middle School

MY MOTHER

I love my mother.
She's better than any other.
She gives me most toys
And has two very bad boys.

Lisa Birgerson
Alice Drive Elementary School

WATERFALLS

The flowers are beautiful in spring.
and butterflies flutter across a pond,
A bird will gently get some cool spring
water,
Then she will fly away.
The swans will swim and make hardly
a sound.
The rabbits will hop around to play
and get a cool drink.
The sparkling water is beautiful.
A waterfall falls gently into the water.

Lise Rogers
Alice Drive Elementary School

SILLYNESS

You're a mile tall, You've
got purple eyes, you're green.
crazy, dum, stupid. I'm the
best boxer in the world.
Jammie Summers is my
twin sister. Donna is crazy
say what, why, I don't know
what blue, she's crazy, time.
Donna's hair is rolled, she
got a mustache and a beard
she's red, white and blue. She
wears size 95 shoes. 900 pairs
of pants a day. I'll see you
in the
crazy house.

Diane McDonald
Bates Middle School

EYES

Eyes are pretty, just
like the stars in the sky.
They're really pretty, so don't
you cry.

David Briggs
Alice Drive Elementary School

MUSIC ON MY MIND

Music on my mind and it makes me feel fine
Because I got the time so I can jam
and every time I hear music it makes me
get up and dance because it makes me
boogie on down.

Kenneth Reid
Bates Middle School

Everybody hurries in the city,
Amidst them is loudness,
Dandelions don't grow,
Dogs, with no masters,
Yelp, but are not heard.

Jimmy Summers
Alice Drive Middle School



JAIL (School)

When you go into a school you hear the clicking of the doors lock behind you. You are now in the jail and you can't leave until you get an overnight pass at 3:00. Until then you get bored listening to lectures about behaving, but if you don't behave you won't get your overnight pass until 3:30 or 4:00. Things can get scary when the principal walks in, 'cause if you're talking he will have you digging ditches. When your cell gets noisey the lights go out then things get quiet and still then if you're lucky the lights go back on. When you get your pass, what a relief, but you still have to go back the next day.

Kevin Foote
Alice Drive Middle School

BURNING SOUL

My soul is burning, it is sad.
If we were together, and friends again
We'd both be glad,
But the way things are, we seem so far
From what used to be
Good Lord Help me!

Anne Newton
Alice Drive Middle School

My Mother is very nice to me
And she always makes
Things that I want her to make like
Heart shaped cookies and heart shaped cakes.

Karen Denise Tomlin
Willow Elementary School

A DARK DREARY NIGHT

I'm all alone, late at night
As the thunder and lightning beam
across the sky.

The wind is howling
The rain is pouring
All the electricity has gone out.

What shall I do on this dreary night,
When the moon and the stars aren't
Shining bright.

Steve Harrell
Alice Drive Middle School

MYSTERIOUS WATERS

Vibrant waves roll over and over like
a slow motion tornado on its side.
Icy and cold like water that has been in a
refrigerator for a week, water billows
over me.
Courageous crewmen board upon ships to tangle
with the mighty waters.
Kitten-like sounds come from the old ship as
it slips out into the open waters.
Islands large and small are scattered
throughout the water like large and
small fish lost from each other.
Everything is still now and almost completely
silent except for the murmur of the
great water tapping the shore.

Vickie Wetherly
Bates Middle School

BUNNY RABBIT

I saw a little bunny rabbit
go hop hop hop
I tried to catch him
but I went
slippity slop drop.

Sheila Avant
Alice Drive Elementary School

MY PENCIL

My pencil jumped off my desk and
hit me in the head then it
hit the teacher and I dropped dead.

Valerie Roberts
Willow Elementary School

ACTING BIG

I hate people who act big,
Some people try to pick fights.
I don't like people
who act like this.
If someone tried to pick
a fight with me
I would hit him until
I see blood.

Johnny Elmore
Alice Drive Middle School

The winds blowing through the trees silently.
And the children doing their exercise on the
playground. And it is so calm and sunny
outside. I wish I was outside playing or riding
my bike.

Gregory Wetherly
Crosswell Elementary School

FADE IN

INT.-KITCHEN-DAY

Housewife

What do you think you're doing?

Husband

Walking in my house. What's wrong with that?

Housewife

You're messing up my clean floor! That's what, you idiot!

Husband

Don't you call me an idiot. If anyone is, you are!

Housewife

Oh, so that's it. I work hard all day for you and you come home, mess it up, and bawl me out at the same time!

Husband

You work hard? I work **my** butt off every day. Who do you think puts the food on the table?

Housewife (slightly smiling)

Me!

Eric Peck
Bishopville High School

FADE IN

EXT.-Street of a small western town -- DAY
The street is dry from lack of rain. Two men
are about to draw. Both men are tough, leathery
looking. One has on a red scarf and a white hat
with a tied down gun. His name is Jim Martin. The
other man has a black hat and scarf also with tied-
down guns. His name is Raymond Haynes.
They are about to draw. Jim takes one last look
at the town. It lies silhouetted in the sunset.
The bank, the gunsmith's shop, the tailor's, the general
store and all the businesses are outlined.
The horses tied at the saloon are fidgeting impatiently.
Jim takes a deep breath.
They both prepare to draw.
The sheriff rides into town and breaks it up.

Sammy Hawkins
Ashwood Central High School

Dogs always go
Out to use the
Ground.

Jeannie Catletti
Alice Drive Elementary School

I went to Swan Lake and I
had a great time
I fed the swans
one bit me
but I did not cry.

Jenny Dove
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE WIND

The wind blows up
the wind blows down
sometimes it blows things around.
I like the way it blows
the leaves with grace. It might even blow
them in your face and when the wind goes
away. It leaves some people happy
and gay.
They wish it would never go,
but that's the way the wind blows.
It leaves some people mad
inside.
They wish it never arrived, but
that's the way the wind blows.
It always comes and always goes.

Charles Gillins
Bates Middle School

ALICE DRIVE

Alice Drive don't play so well,
Like the Bantams, gonna ring their bell;
If you think I'm lying come on with me,
Cheerleaders help win the game you'll see,
Eventhough they don't play well,

Dem Bantams gonna send 'em to hell;
Run over them,
I've seen it done
Very easily and one by one,
Eventhough you don't believe a word I've
said, go to their school and
Bantams'll bust your head.

Allen Kalb
Bates Middle School

OLD MISTER PRISSY

Old Mister Prissy
Was quite a sissy
Playing with his dolls and toys.
He broke his dolls
And then started to bawl.

Elizabeth Johnson
Alice Drive Middle School

Nothing
nothing
nothing
nothing
nothing

Trevor Chapmon
Crosswell Elementary School



THE COWBOY WHO WANTED TO BE A POLKADOTTED HORSE

The freaky cowboy had plenty of freckles. He was pretty sneaky. So one day he was painting, he had red, blue, green and other colors. He went to the costume shop and bought a horse costume and put polkadots on it and put it on. Because he wanted to be a polkadotted horse. And he wore that horse suit for a long time. He ate hay and grain and corn for a long long time. He slept in a stable. So everyone wanted to know what was in that suit, because he was ashamed to show his face because the thought that the other cowboys would laugh at him. So they talked him out of that silly costume. So he didn't eat hay, grain, and corn no more. And burned up the costume.

Kenneth L. Howard
Alice Drive Middle School

FROM BOREDOM TO FUN

Are you bored with your
life? Do you sulk all day long?
If you do, I have got just the thing
for you. Don't let boredom
make your life dull as school.
Get on the ball and do the thing
or things you like best. Follow
my advice or you could become as dull as
a dodo. But you could become as happy
as a pig in mud, if you do something
about your life. I am sure you don't
want to be like a bump on a log, so
have some fun. Don't let boredom
make your life a drag. Make friends
with everyone and you will never be
bored again.

Jayne Reuben
Bates Middle School

There's a good Friday meeting on Thursday.
The seats are on me. You can sit on the floor.
But watch for the man on the balcony, he's
liable to spit.

Daniel K. Dupont
Alice Drive Elementary School

STORM

It rained all day
and rained all night
It made a big flood
and it was a sight
the clouds were black
the thunder boomed
and lightening crashed

Ms. McLeod's Class
Crosswell Elementary School

ALLEYS

All alleys are awfully full.
Under trashcans, under hoods
Dirty dogs or dancing dudes,
Really ready to rape and be rude.
Everything, everyone filled with envy.
Your white shoes, if you go through will
turn yellow.

Audrey Lane
Bates Middle School

THE MAD MOTHER AND HER BABY

We were watching two cows
one time and one cow do doed
and the mother fell and knocked
the baby in. What a sight
everyone laughed and giggled for
an half an hour. The mother got mad and
tried to get us.

Chris Merritt
Crosswell Elementary School

STARVATION OF A CHILD

Eyes shining dully,
stomach bloated as a balloon,
too weak for crying,
lying limp as a sock,
whimpering like a puppy,
slowly, slowly, sinking, gone.

Robert Harrison
Alice Drive Middle School

A LOVE BOY

I am a nice boy and I hate
Boys and Love Girls and they
chase me. And I like for
them to chase me. But when
they Kiss me I like it very
much.

Brian Beck
Willow Elementary School

BACK HOME

As I lay in bed, reality
drifted above my head and soon
I knew where I was. A place where
people run from fear and shut out
everything else near. The pain
was short but soon was gone as a
summer shower beating on a new born
flower. The sun went down and I hit
ground, back home again.

Carol Shaeffer
Alice Drive Middle School

McDUFFIE

Mrs. McDuffie likes us
Children, but we
Don't listen to her
Unless she yells.
Friendly and nice to us
Feeling good
Inside
Everyday.

Class Collaboration
Crosswell Elementary School

Cars
And
Railroads
Of
Long streets
Yawn through the
Noon and
Night.

Kim Royer
Alice Drive Elementary School

I am cat dog
eat it is a ant
all because a face
I will go do put
cat all clown was
saw can't put come
fun us it because
am an stop is
a all talk

Michelle Vaughn
Willow Elementary School

SCRIBBLE SCRABBLE

Scribble Scrabble is my
name
Scribble Scrabble is my
game. And if you ask me
one stupid question I
will scribble scrabble
on your face.

Trevor Chapman
Crosswell Elementary School

WISHING WELL

Once upon a time,
A wishing
in a well,
I fell
into
a deep
sleep.
A
dreaming
I
a
went
into
fairyland.

Rene Frenzel
Alice Drive Elementary School

I WANT TO--PRO FOOTBALL

I want to be a pro football
player. I want to catch a pass
when they throw the ball.
I want to get the person who
runs with the ball. I want to
kick the ball right over the center.
I want to be like Fran Tarkenton.
I want to run 100 yards with
the ball without stopping. I want
to be hard to tackle. I want
to throw the ball 100 yards.

William Hayes
Willow Elementary School

THE COLOR JUNGLE

A zebra is black and white
A monkey is brown
Horses are purple
Little deer are brown with white spots
Snakes are green
Hogs are orange
Gorillas are black
Elephants are gray
And I am lost in the jungle.

Ms. Montgomery's Class
Crosswell Elementary School

BOOGIELU

He is tall and has short hair.
He has a small body with
Big feet like Bigfoot.
He smells musty
That's why they call him
Boogielu Musty.

Pete Lee
Bates Middle School

Suddenly

I fell when I was running
as fast as a flash the mirror
broke like a plate.

Annie Wells
Willow Elementary School

WHEN IT IS SILENT

When it is quiet. I can see birds and bees, butterflys and cars. When it is quiet I can hear the cars go by and the bees going (beeeeee). And I can hear the birds singing and calling. I can hear the wind blowing in the trees. I can feel the wind blowing through my window.

Michael Hudson
Crosswell Elementary School

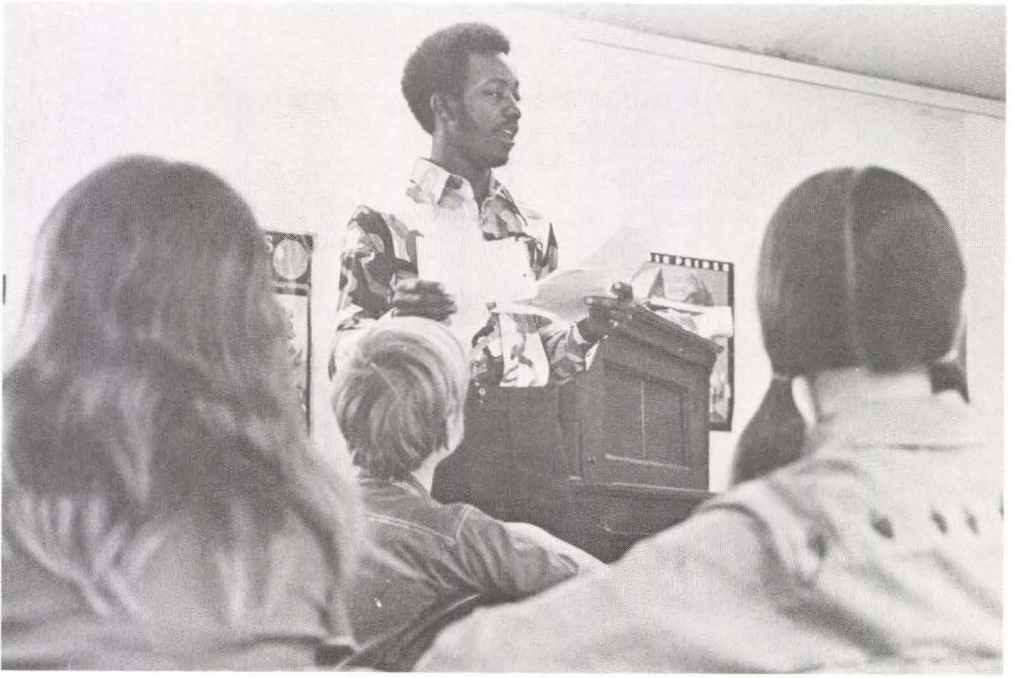
REALLY BORED

Man, like I ain't never been bored like I am at school. We always have to take some dumb old test or do classwork.

School is as boring as a funeral. Sometimes I've even had more fun at a funeral. The only bright spot of the whole, entire schoolday is lunch.

School is like one big hassle. You have to get up early to get here and if you stay up real late the night before, you fall asleep in class. But that don't matter, some of us fall asleep anyway because we are bored. School is as boring as going fishing and sitting all day without catching anything.

Todd Jackson
Bates Middle School



COLORS

Pink is for girls
Purple went to burple
Blue is sky
Yellow is sun
Red is dynamite
Orange is for pumpkin
White is the color of light
Brown is a meatball.

Ms. Hanna's Class
Wilder Elementary School

THE HUGE DOG AND HIS POEM

The dog is mean
The dog is brown
The dog wears a sad frown.
The dog has teeth
The dog can bite
The dog can do many tricks
The dog can bark
The dog can run.
The dog is huge.

Ms. Durant's Class
Fleming Elementary School

I'm glad you're here
We're all glad you're here
What can we do for you?
We will do some work
For you. we will do poems.

Veronica Champagne
Wilder Elementary School

One day on a Monday
I was riding my bike
I fell out and I was hurt
and I was drinking liquor
and Kirby's Boones Farm.

Dewitt Clark
Alice Drive Elementary School

Friendly and kind to us
Every girl and boy loves him and
Listens to him while he
Talk
O
N

Michelle Vaughn
Willow Elementary School

I WISH THERE WAS PEACE

Peace is like the final quietness
of a raging war. Peace is the
sweet, nice contented pleasures
of life. Peace is when the
never-ending disturbances have
finally stopped. Peace is when
the Spring flowers are blooming,
the trees are swaying and the
birds are singing, without the
interruptions of loud noisy trucks
on highways and the pollution
stopping the trees and flowers
from living. Peace is when the
neighbors have stopped arguing.
Peace is when the world has
stopped ruining and started
doing.

Pam Vargo
Bates Middle School

THE END

Yesterday was the time
When I could write a rhyme
About the sun.
Back when time began
And when you could neither lose or win.
The sun was bright with fire
And you couldn't send a wire.
Now all things are cold
And they stopped mining gold.
And all the children sleep,
The mouse in the cold to creep.
The adults are in the alley gambling
for food.
And the teenagers are wondering if they'll
ever get through.
And one last thing I have to say
If and when another day comes
They won't waste resources any more.
In this poem the sun burns out
leaving the world in coldness.

Robert Fleming Jones
Alice Drive Elementary School

SUCCESSFUL DREAMS IN MY DREAMS

Doing everything out of sight.
Risking things and coming out all right.
Everyone praising how nice I sing.
Always saying the right thing.
Money up to my collar seams.
Successful dreams in my dreams.

Sherry McKnight
Bates Middle School

THE BUTTERFLY

Have you ever seen a butterfly
with two eyes on his wings, he is
the silliest thing, he flies upside down
and sleeps like a bat and he flies
south for the summer and flies north
for the winter.

Wayne Morris
Willow Elementary School

THE PRETTY FLOWERS

Four O'clocks
pretty flowers blooming.
they are volunteered
with green leaves
tall light green
stems.

Willie James Mack
Alice Drive Elementary School

FADE IN

INT.-KITCHEN-DAY

Wendy, 22, dressed in bluejeans and a striped shirt, cooks lunch for her husband. She gets the plate of food and a glass of soda she has prepared and sets it on the table. She hears the door slam, leaves the kitchen and goes hurriedly in the livingroom.

INT.-LIVINGROOM-DAY

James stands beside the door hanging his hat and coat up. He is 25 years old, dressed in a leisure suit.

Wendy

Hi honey how was your day today?

He ignores her question for a moment and walks over to the couch and sits down.

James (worriedly)

My day was terrible. I got to make plans for a shopping center and I can't get them right.

Wendy walks over to the couch and sits down beside him.

Wendy

Don't worry, everything will work out. (Convincingly). Come here and eat something.

They walk in the kitchen. James sits down and starts to eat. He pushes his plate aside.

James (worriedly)

I can't eat for worrying about those plans.

He gets up out of the chair, rushes through the kitchen into the livingroom.

Wendy

James, wait a minute.

He pays no attention and gets his coat off the hanger and opens the door, walks out and slams the door.

Wendy gets the dishes up and cleans the kitchen. She goes in the livingroom and watches the stories.

INT.-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

She turns the t.v. off and walks to the bedroom.

INT.-HALL-NIGHT

She walks through going to the bedroom.

INT.-BEDROOM-NIGHT

She changes clothes and puts her gown on. She sets the alarm clock beside her bed and notices that it is 9:30 and her husband isn't home yet. She goes to bed.

INT.-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

James comes in, hangs his coat up. Walks through the livingroom into the hall.

INT.-HALL-NIGHT

He walks through and goes into the bedroom, and puts the light on.

INT.-BEDROOM-NIGHT

He wakes his wife up.

James

Wendy I'm sorry for acting so rude today.

Wendy

That's alright. I understand.

James

I got my plans finished so I
don't have to worry about that anymore.

Wendy

That's good. I know you must be tired
so come to bed.

James

O.K.

James changes and puts his pajamas on and
gets into bed. He leans over, gently kisses
Wendy, then snaps off the nearby bed light.

FADE OUT. THE END.

Levern Granthen
Bishopville High School

MY BANANA

My banana rolled off the top
of the house in the bed
and went to sleep and he woke
up and ate dinner.

Melissa Welch
Willow Elementary School



I AM A BIRD

I am a bird
I can be heard
far far away
I can sing a song
while I'm flying along
I go to my nest
and there I rest
while waiting for father to come home
I am all alone
I get some insects from the ground
without a sound
my enemy is nearby. I hear father
cry.

Douglas Braswell
Crosswell Elementary School

PEOPLE

Like being in the sky in a
helicopter and looking at people
from where you are they look as
little as ants. Like people stepping
all over your feet in the subway
and it makes you feel like
their feet are as big as a giant's
feet. Like looking at a fight
and people pushing you out
the way as if they never saw a fight.

Shelia McCray
Fleming Elementary School

THE HAUNTED HALLOWEEN

Tomorrow is Saturday and the next
day is Sunday and that is Halloween.
Some people wear costumes on Halloween.
Some don't. Some are spooky. Some
are not, some are happy, some a lot.
Some people have parties on Halloween.
Some people don't. Some people
just go around knocking on doors saying
trick or treat. Some don't go anywhere.
Some people turn off the lights and tell
spooky stories, some don't. Time to
go to the show.

Xenia Johnson
Willow Elementary School

SOMEONE

Somebody
that I know wants
to make
it
snow so we won't have to
go to
school

Danny Barber
Willow Elementary School

THE SUN

The sun is bright
yes indeed
bright bright
bright
oh yes indeed.

Ray Skinner
Alice Drive Elementary School

BOYS

Boys is always
On the go
You can never trust them because they might
Kick you at the bottom,
In case, carry a pocketbook with you. Make
sure you
Never let him Ma, Ha, Ha.

Nancy Boykin
Bates Middle School



LITTLE MRS. DcDUFFIE

Little Mrs. McDuffie
Stood on her duffie
looking at frogs and snakes,
Then came a tiger
who stood right beside her
She rolled away on her skates.

Class Collaboration
Willow Elementary School

I'm thinking about the rain and how it comes
pouring down. And of the flag as it sways in the
air. And what I made on my papers in school
And if I am going to remember
The Ten Commandments this Sunday.

Vanessa Glasscock
Alice Drive Elementary School

Pump, pump, pump that's all I do at P.
E. is pump pump, pumping up the balls.

Skip Sautter
Willow Elementary School

PAST

I sat down in the grass
and started thinking about my past.
Thinking about climbing a tree and
even hurting my knee. I am always
sitting in the grass. If you want me
you know where I am at. In the grass
by a tree. Watching horses in the sunlight
don't you see. So come with me by a tree
in the sunlight can't you see. In the
grass watching horses. Near a tree. Oh please
come with me. Lets climb a tree or even
hurt our knees, come with me. In the
grass watching horses. Near a tree. Oh please
come with me. Let's climb a tree or even
me in the sunlight and in the grass
with me. Please come with me. It was
in my past when I was thinking about
this.

Lisa Ardis
Willow Elementary School

GRASSY HEADS

Grassy, Grassy, Grassy
Was so messy, messy, messy.
He looked for Betsy, Betsy, Betsy
And couldn't find her
Cause he was pesty, pesty, pesty.

Ms. Flemming's Class
Fleming Elementary School

THINKING

I am thinking of the trees. The trees
so green. I am thinking of Conn. with its
nice big houses and my cousins, they're as
nice as snow. I think they're fun as flowers and
trees so green and clouds so white.

Valarie Roberts
Willow Elementary School

CLOUDS

Joy in the sky.
Color in our eyes.
Makes it beautiful all the time.
Sound in our mind.
Love on our minds.
And soul on our minds.

Barry Durant
Bates Middle School

FUN FOR ME

I can see
Can you see?
Can me and you see.
Me and you can see
Can you see me.

Tammy Baker
Willow Elementary School

MARY'S LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a little lamb
She gave him castor oil
And every time he jumped
the fence
He fertilized the soil.

Renee Branham
Willow Elementary School

THUNDER

Cold air meeting warm air,
Making a loud boom
Shaking the earth lightly
Scaring many people.

Hearing it makes me shake
Thinking of the things
It is doing,

Knowing that a storm is coming
Bringing rain and thunder,

Hearing it as it howls.

Kevin Hurst
Alice Drive Middle School

Jack so stupid
Jack so dumb
Jack tripped over a bottle of rum.

Ms. Amos' Class
Bates Middle School



FLOWERS

Flowers are beautiful in summer when Winter goes away and the flowers start coming out of the ground from sleeping a long Winter's nap. Then the Daisies, Violets, Sunflowers, Tulips and all the other flowers start coming out too. And you look outside and see them all over the yards and trees and things and they all smell good and sweet.

Denene Keator
Crosswell Elementary School

IN THE MORNING

Come the morning light
Rare visions I can see outside my window
Awaiting breakfast this morning
inside the kitchen my mother cooks
Good eggs bacon and toast.

Denise Wilson
Bates Middle School

TIME IN A LONG LINE

Time in a long line is so hard to do,
Standing, crouching, what do you do!
As long as a snake
looking ahead wishing you could be in bed
Wondering what you're going to do when you get there.

Bobby Perkins
Alice Drive Middle School

I LIKE ME

I am Raymond Powers
My occupation
Is playing pool. I feel
good
in side
when I play
pool.

Raymond Powers
Crosswell Elementary School

MY HEAD

My head is shaped like a ball
My head is hard as a wall
My head is tall as a chair
My head is round as a desk
My head is flat as a floor
My head smells like a old rat
My head wiggles like a cat.

James Louis Shaw
Fleming Elementary School

Does not have fear, but a pain in his ear.
Avenger, I wish he was, or Xmen or someone.
Remember the Marvel Comic Group Magazine.
Every man is not like him
Deathslayer is the name of a foe.
Everyone knows that he battled the Tri-man.
Very good here indeed!
I'm glad I'm not him.
Level with the Blue Torpedo, he may.

Brett Earp
Willow Elementary School

Everytime the teacher tries
to tell
you what to
say
you keep
tearing the
curtains down darling
sugar baby
you go down
the commode everytime
I see you.
Everytime my mother talks to you
she sweeps you out
the door

Class Collaboration
Crosswell Elementary School

THE WIND AND THE KITE

The wind was blowing
In the morning
It kept on blowing 'til five
Like it wanted to fly a kite
Way up high in the sky.

Ms. Manning's Class
Alice Drive Elementary School

CHANGING

The trees are green
The grasses are green
Look at the trees and grasses
They both are green!

Look at the trees and grasses,
they are turning brown again
It is almost time for winter!

Looking around you every-
thing around you
changing!

Lethia Lowery
Fleming Elementary School

THE WORLD OF COLORS

Leaves are red
Grass is green
Trees are brown
The sky is blue
And I love you!

Ms. Montgomery's Class
Crosswell Elementary School

BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE

Me and my boyfriend out in a pasture
of horses and we found two beautiful black and
brown horses. We saddled them up and rode all
around on the countryside. And our hair flying
in the wind and sunlight. And we stopped in the
lovely forest of sunlight. And then we were
right in the middle of the sunflower patch. We
grabbed hands and swung around and around and our
hair went flying in the wind (mine and _____).

Toni Hill
Willow Elementary School

WHEN I GROW UP

I want to go into the army
when I grow up and have
fun. And meet new friends
and everytime I get out I think
that I would like to join again and
again. The reason why I would
like to go into the army.
Because it seems like fun to me.

Lovetta Washington
Alice Drive Middle School

ABOUT THE WEATHER

Today the wind is blowing
The trees are breezing
It is not raining
But I'm sure sneezing

I can tell you how I feel
I feel just right
I feel myself today
All I want to know is
how you feel
All I want to do is play.

Deborah Holliday
Crosswell Elementary School

THE BLUE LEAF

A blue leaf jumped on
my knee rolled up my leg
to my arm and jumped off
of me and ran as fast as
his stem would carry him.

Carolyn Arneman
Willow Elementary School

SO WHAT

So what if it's wrong, so what if
it's right, what if it's really nice.
So all I say is don't be afraid
What if it's DYN-O-MITE!

Renee Glover
Crosswell Elementary School

FEELING YOOKIE

I seem
To be
Feeling yookie
Because I am in the bathtub
And all of the people are looking
At me so much
And I want
My rubber duckie.

Ms. McCain's Class
Alice Drive Elementary School

I am going to break my hands so
I can't write. I'm getting tired of school.
I'm going to quit. Don't be so noisy!
If I quit, I just quit. Are you a teacher
or a student. I am both student and teacher.
My name is Mike and I don't have any feelings.

Glenn Sanders
Bates Middle School

A house can run.
a tree can talk.
a horse can read.
a book can spell.
a chair can eat.
a clock can write.
I am thinking about in space.
I can see myself in the snow
trees and I fell out of the
tree and hurt my leg in the
wagon.
I feel fine with a bird
I feel fine with a chicken.

Henry Hopkins
Willow Elementary School

WHAT DWELLS?

Hatred,
it dwells in the life of men
black and white.
It comes from the slums
or
from the city. It is shown
in the streets and fields.
It has become
a part of human life and development.
Why, why, hatred, why not love.

Renee Harrelson
Bates Middle School

Beckie is my sister's name she
Eats all the time, she eats things like
Cake, candy and cookies.
Kit-Kats is her favorite candy bar.
It makes her teeth rot, but she doesn't
care, all she does is
Eat, eat, eat.

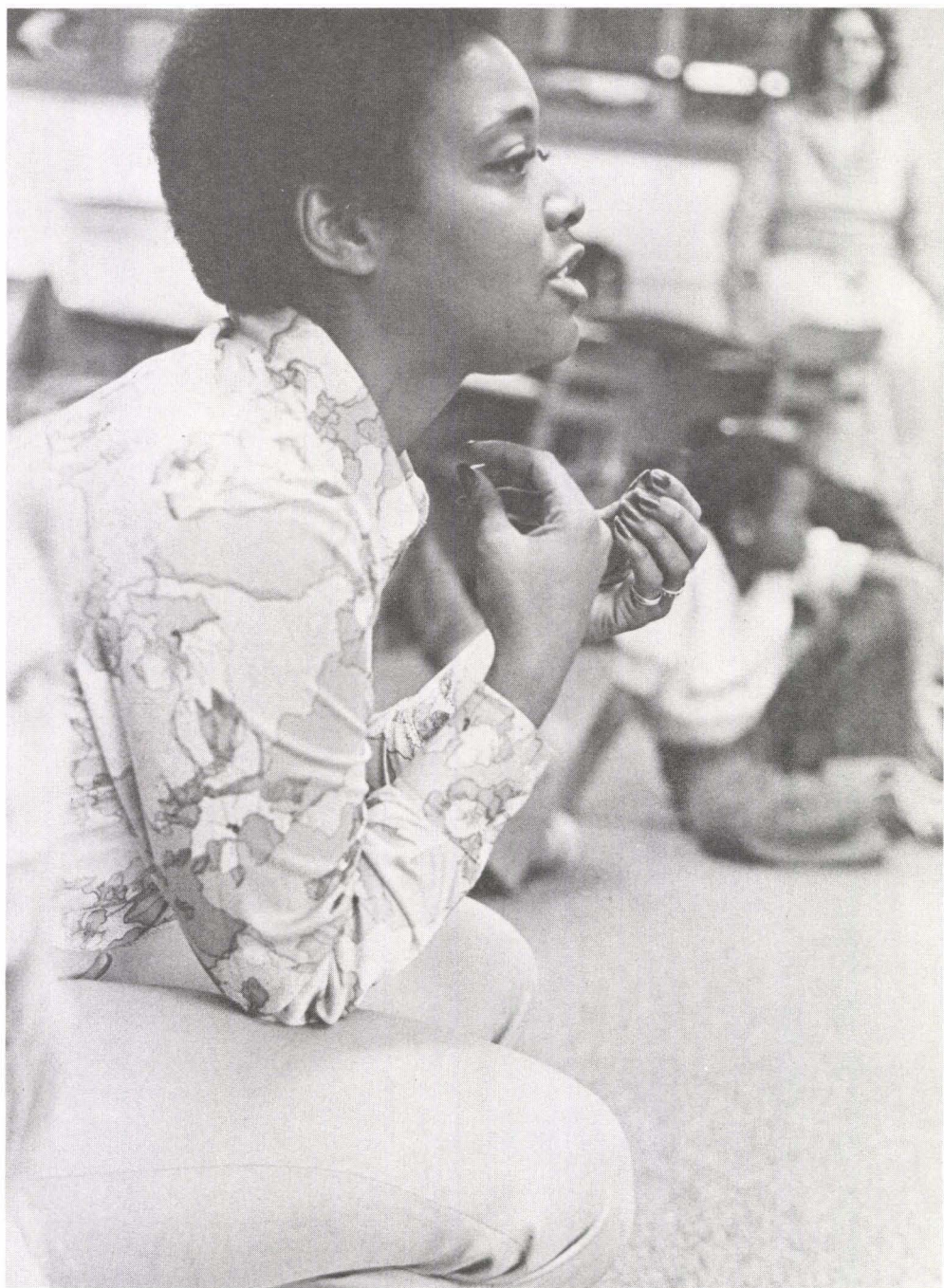
Belinda Brandt
Alice Drive Elementary School

IF

If there is ever a day when the fairies sing,
and the church bells ring,
the wind will stop
To let love take over.

If there's ever a time when the books will close
and everyone will know
everything
I will be glad.

Maureen Smith
Crosswell Elementary School



TIMELESS TUNNELS

Inside
I would be lost, mostly space,
grayish white with timeless tunnels
of black, falling, falling,
forever,
echoes of your screams, hope
it is a dream.

Missy Alligood
Alice Drive Middle School

I am good at school.
and I am good in church.
I am! I am!
I love you!

Angela Davis
Wilder Elementary School

PLACE

I know a good place to be at my
grandmother's house playing by the
trees I smell pies and cakes baking in
the stove. I would go and see the pigs.
I would hear her call me to come and
eat the food tastes good
to eat.
Then I would go play with the cat
his back feels soft.

Otis Moses
Fleming Elementary School

THE FEAR INSIDE OF ME

There is a fear, inside of me,
That one day I will be
a criminal and I will see
the possibilities of being me
I'll find a spot of my very own
I'll hit myself in the head with a stone.
The stone will hurt my head so
bad that one day I will really go
MAD.

Heidi Fickling
Alice Drive Middle School

THE THINGS I SEE FEEL AND HEAR WHEN I OPEN MY WINDOW

Open your window.
And feel the wind as it blows.
Hear the birds sing.
As they dance in a ring.
Smell the flowers.
I could smell them for hours
Do this one day and you'll feel the
wind blow
hear the birds sing and
smell the beautiful flowers

Sharon Martin
Crosswell Elementary School

TO MY FRIEND

Rebounding Reynard bad
As the Doc!
Young, but cool
No school for that fool
At the basketball goal you will find him
Right in the lane
Dunking the ball behind him!!

Savay Raynard Burroughs
Alice Drive Middle School

THE RAT AND THE FAT CAT

The rat laughed at the fat cat
on the mop and ran, the
fat cat ran after him and did
not get him
the fat cat never gave up
the end.

Kenneth Jenkins
Willow Elementary School

IT SOUNDS LIKE . . .

It sounds like a rocket blasting off into
space. It sounds like jet planes whizzing
and gliding through the air.

It sounds like the beating of tom-toms like
those of the Indians on the warpath. It
sounds like the crashing of trees to the
ground.

The way it makes you jump like when
you touch a hot, burning stove. The way it
makes you scared like when you dream of
one-eyed monsters.

The thunder, I mean.

Sharon Hughes
Alice Drive Middle School



THE NONSENSE

The old wise owl was talking
to me.
I have green teeth.
My dog has blue feet.
The clock was jumping up and
down.
The locker ran at me.
The book jump at me.
The owl flew across me.
the light looked at me.
the book walked to me.

Paul Kiger
Willow Elementary School

THE STARTING OF A STORM

Thunder,
It rumbles
It roars in the
dark night
The wind picks up
The sky is black
Then the
thunder
stops
and
"Crack"
"Boom"
the
lightning
strikes
a
tree.

Bill Mihalko
Alice Drive Middle School

My mother is nice to me a lot of things she gives me
And my father he is very nice to me
Too. I love them very much, they love me too. I
Have a dog that likes me too.

Omar Sanders
Willow Elementary School

BUT YOU DIDN'T

Remember the first time we met
and I spilled coke on you
I thought you would kill me
But you didn't.
Remember when we went to the dance
and I told you to wear jeans and a shirt
and it was formal. I thought you hated me,
But you didn't.
Remember when I stole your keys
to drive the car and wrecked it.
I thought you would kill me
But you didn't
There were so many things
I had to tell you when you got
back from Vietnam.
But you didn't!

Denise Gagne
Bates Middle School

WAYNE THE COWBOY

Wayne is in the sixth grade he always wears
those cowboy boots. They look just
like cowboy boots and when he wears
those cowboy boots I laugh.

Wayne The Cowboy!
He is funny and he is weird
and he drinks coke and eats
moonpies.

He rides a tall horse
and he shoots like a frog
and he is fast as lights.

And he wears a clean pair of
pants. He has a hole in his
pants.

Clarence Davis
Alice Drive Middle School

FADE IN

EXT.-STREET-NIGHT

The street of Harlem is dark and deserted and old man about 70 walks down the street with dusty pants and shirt on with his head down. Then he sees a shadow against the building wall. He approaches the end of the street. A man about 67 jumps out.

Jonny

I didn't know it was you Harry.

Harry

Well it's me oh boy.

Jonny

I ain't seen you for ten years.

Harry

I've been around.

The men stand silently looking at each other.

Jonny

Let's go to my house for a drink.

Harry

I'm tired and I must get home.

Jonny

Good seeing you old boy.

Harry journeyed on down the lonely deserted street until he came to the building where he lives. The building is dark and dreary. Harry walks up to the steps, opens the door and walks in.

INT. BUILDING-NIGHT

The hall is dreary and cold. Harry began to blow on his hand. Then he comes to the door of his room. He opens the door.

INT. ROOM-NIGHT

Harry walks in, pulls out a match and lights his oil lamp to see, he walks over to the drawer, takes out a bottle of wine. Harry takes a big gulp and walks over to the chair. Then he falls asleep.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

INT. BUILDING-DAY

Harry's old friend Johnny comes to call. He walks down the hall until he comes to the room where Harry lives. The door is cracked. Jonny knocks on the door but gets no answer.

Jonny

Harry, Harry old boy.

Then Jonny walks into the room. He looks around then he sees Harry on the chair. He walks over but Harry is dead.

Jonny

Oh Harry.

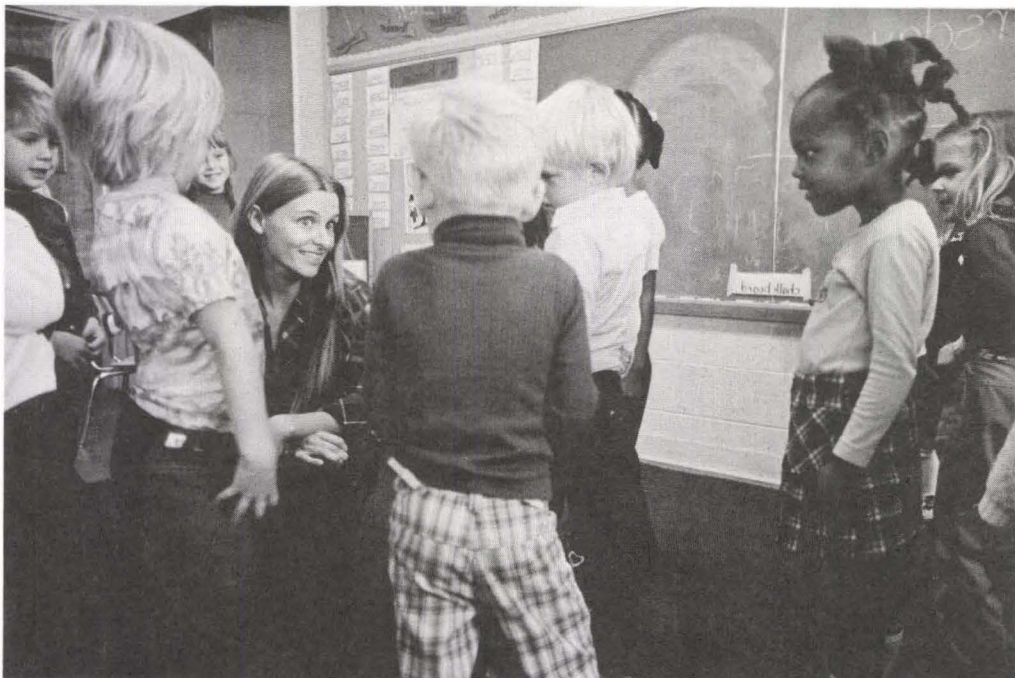
Jonny stands in shock, looking
at his old buddy Harry on the
chair.

Terry Wingate
Bishopville Middle School

MOOCH

Mooch is a monster;
He is real tall,
But I'll tell you one thing;
he's got it made in basketball.
He is as big as the Empire State Building.
His legs, as wide as a whale.
His eyes are full of terror
And he has a forty-foot toenail.
Don't come around this monster.
If you want to stay well.
After he talks to you, his breath
is sure to smell.

Paul Eady
Alice Drive Middle School



Proud and brave,
Rough and tough,
I beat up people
That are old enough.
Catching and fighting them
Hitting them hard,
And if they fight back, I
Run to tell my
Daddy.

Dennis Pritchard
Alice Drive Middle School

THINGS I HATE

I hate to be alone.
I hate to have to get
up in the morning so early.
And I can't stand to
shoot basketball by myself.
And I hate people bugging
me about something I do.

Daniel Drose
Bates Middle School

Emotionally calm
Like eggs in a bucket and
Milk in a glass.
Only minutes before the rhinoceros
Rumbles thru the jungle
Everywhere, there is silence.

Ms. Elmore's
Alice Drive Middle School

On Halloween night
I was so scared
I thought I heard a monster
running up the stairs.

Chylene Player
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE VOICE BETWEEN THE TWO

There are two voices in my mind
and they seem to argue all the time.
There is another voice that steps in
between them and settles them down.
The voice seems to show the other
two how to take the right path.
And when they argue on which path
to take whether it is right or
wrong, my problem is answered and
we all go right on.

Angie Barrett
Bates Middle School

TIME

Time flies by so fast when you're having fun
But when you're bored
Time slows down its run
The speed of time stays the same
throughout the live-long day
But time always seems
To run fast or slow
When I am racing against it.

Susan Bailey
Alice Drive Middle School



DEATH

Death is really a sad thing.
You just don't know where you're going.
There seems to be a two minute
warning.

After you die they bury you.
But only just before they do.
Everybody comes to touch or look at you.
And then people cry and
sob.
Because you were killed by the
mob.

They lower you six feet
underground,
Where you will never ever
be found.

Ken Kell
Alice Drive Middle School

MARY HAD A LITTLE BIKE

Mary had a little bike
a little bike. A little
bike, little bike. Mary
had a little bike that
was red as blood.

Teresa Wilson
Willow Elementary School

SUNSET

As the sun sinks into nowhere
When the sky is pink and blue
There seems to be no clue
As the sun sinks into nowhere
On a golden chariot.

Tamara Wythe
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE SUN

The sun is shining gleaming
through the clouds showing off our
ragged old flag.

Jamie Baughman
Crosswell Elementary School

MY EYES AND DOG'S EYES

My eyes are brown
like dog's eyes are
sometimes against
their white and brown
fur. But if dogs and people had three eyes
they wouldn't be too
pretty.

Amy Holliday
Alice Drive Elementary School

CLOUDS

Clouds are puffballs.
Some are ice icicles.
Mostly clouds are big.
Big clear clouds mean
fair weather that brings
joy. Big dark clouds
mean thunderstorms
that mean Grumpy is mad.
Mostly there are clear
clouds for picnics,
fishing and swimming.

Mark Polk
Willow Elementary School

THERE WAS A YOUNG KID FROM ALICE DRIVE

There was a young kid from Alice Drive
Who was thinking he would take no jive
He came to the school
And wanted to play pool,
But he found out that he was uncool.

Donald Burke
Alice Drive Middle School

WITHIN WATER

I have this strange feeling
When someone throws a stone
In this cool water it
Seems to move, starting
From the middle
Getting large and large
And soon fading away
Like old day dreams.

Rosalyn Farmer
Alice Drive Middle School

I feel like it is noon on the
outside and the grass sticks me
like a yucca bush.

I can hear the flies buzz all around
me in the summer
Sometimes I swallow a gnat and
sometimes I swallow a bee and the
bee stings my tummy.

Bubba Boykin
Crosswell Elementary School

THE BIG SUN

The sun is big,
The sun is red
it shines upon my thinking head.
The sun is big,
The sun is round
I love it where is it bound.
Sometimes it's bound on the ground.
Sometimes high in the sky.

Melissa Newlon
Alice Drive Elementary School

As blacks came to the land the south
As many kinds of ships swimming the open sea
As bees love to make their home in summer
As flowers come up in the spring and spread their arms
As god made this world in six days and rested on the next
day. Like mother have for their children.

Leroy Commander
Fleming Elementary School

SUMTER

Something about this place,
Undescribable
Many years I've spent here,
Two weeks from now makes 14 yrs.
Everything I have ever done
Reflects back to you, my home.

David Ardis
Bates Middle School



Ice

When it is wintertime
I run up the street
and make the ice laugh
with my little feet.
Crickle, crackle, crickle
Crrreeet, crrreeet, crrreeet.

Helen Shannon
Alice Drive Middle School

SOUL AND YOU

I think soul is peace and love
I think soul is Black Power
I think soul is trying to be yourself and not someone
else. God made you the way you are
and you can't
change it and nobody else
so listen to the good Book
Soul is you and yourself and no one else
as I say
love one and one will love you.

Delores Chandler
Fleming Elementary School

2:30

2:30 is the best time of the day
All the children run out like a herd of
elephants running from a mouse.
They get home and complain to their mothers
about all the homework they have.
The next morning they come to school and
at 2:30 it happens all over again.

Cindy Patrick
Alice Drive Elementary School

IF I COULD FLY

If I could fly
I would soar high in
the sky and fly
around the world to
far off places to
Florida and New York
I would fly with the
birds and be free as
can be I would take
off fast as lightning
I would zoom off
to places where
you could not go
I would go to
the north pole and
play in the snow
I would let my freedom
go and fly around and
round maybe even upside down.

Shawn. Elliott
Willow Elementary School

Love
Ends
Sickly and
Sadly.

Todd Smith
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE MOON IS FULL

The moon is full
It's almost Halloween
Witches are getting ready to
try out their brooms
Shining their shoes
Straightening their hats
Laughing like crazy.
Cats are crawling
Like a mouse-snake.
Bats are flying around
Like jet planes.
Old ugly ladies are stirring
their potions with their noses.
When they fly in the sky
They look like black bats.

Ms. McLeod's Class
Willow Elementary School



THE UNSELF CONTROL

My body is so natural it's like
someone's taking over me as if I have
no control of myself. Like the birds
that roam around me as though
they don't really know what to do.
It's like letting my body do it's own
thing on top of all I have no suggestions
on what to do about it.

David Wright
Fleming Elementary School

FADE-IN

INT. STORE-DAY

Bob, about 16, wearing a leather jacket, walks into the store. At the counter Joe, a bald headed man in late 60's stands. Bob walks around the store. He waits till everybody has left. He walks to the counter with a bottle of beer.

Joe

That will be one dollar please!

Bob

Okay!
Bob reaches in his pocket to get the money, but instead brings out a 22 automatic special.

Bob

Give me all the money in the register.

Joe

Okay! Just don't hurt me.

Joe reaches in the register for the money and matches the alarm system. Bob sees Joe and shoots him. Joe falls and the money drops to the floor.

Joe

You'll never get away.

Bob

We'll see about
that.

Bob picks up the money off
the floor and starts to the door.

EXT.-OUTSIDE STORE-DAY

Two policemen are just
a few doors from the
store. Their names are Toney and
Mitchell. Both are in their
late 20's, and are rugged.
They're wearing black
leather coats with a
dark blue hat and red
trim pants. Toney is moving
to the side of the store
and is ready for Bob.
Bob comes running not
expecting the police.

Toney (yells)

Hold it! Police!

Bob stops and shoots the
gun at Toney. Mitchell
shoots, and Bob is hit
in the chest. Toney runs
toward Bob, and bends
down to check him. Mitchell
comes over. Toney looks
up.

Toney

He's dead.

FADE OUT

Robert Sanders
Bishopville Middle School

THE WATCH

Somewhere I had a watch that tick tick ticked
away.
I used to watch the watch when I went went went
to play.
I like my watch I'll watch my watch and
then I'll trust my watch not to go
and play.
But when I play I wonder if he's
tick tick ticking away.

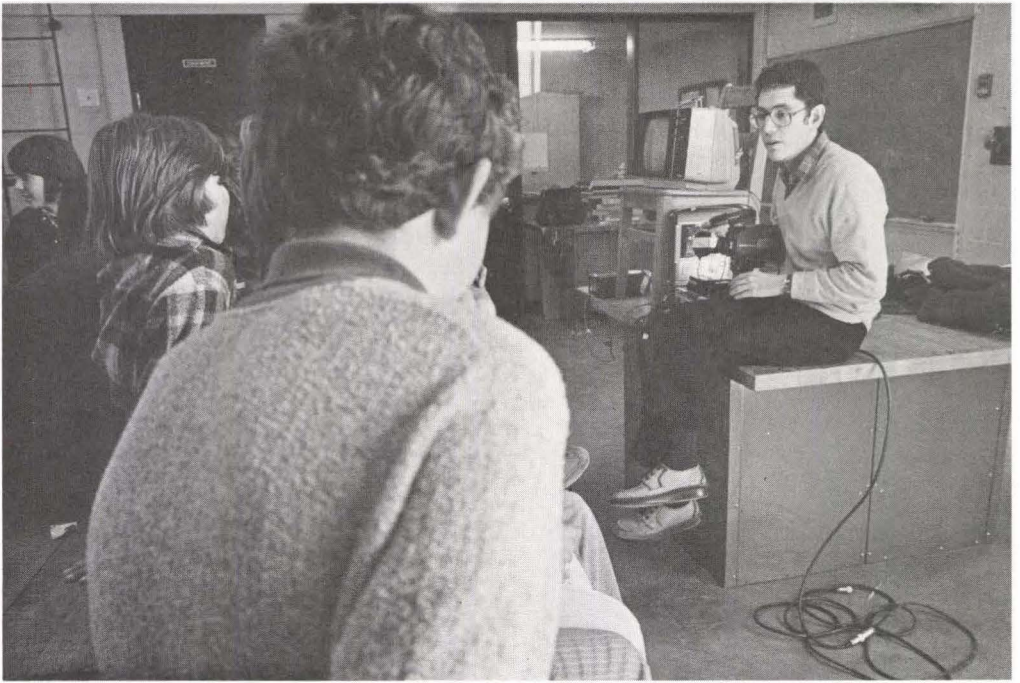
Kriste Shiler
Willow Elementary School

Go run around the block
Eddie
Run run run
Hurry back so run
As fast as you can
Run and
Don't
Trip over your feet.

Debbie Gerhardt
Alice Drive Elementary School

School's out for the weekend.
People watch television.
Elementary school is over.
Lockers are closed for the weekend.
Lazy people sleep
Ignoring morningtime.
No more homework for today
Go home, have fun.

Janice Evans
Willow Elementary School



I AM THE MAN OF ALL TIME

They didn't call me the champ for nothing.
See when I fight, I fight
for the kill. I don't fight just to be
playing. I fight for the kill.
And one day I got in a fight with this
boy. He knew I was the greatest of
all time. So he wanted to fight me. And
We fought until we couldn't fight no more
And I said this fight has to end. So I put
up and iron and I hit him and hit him until
he couldn't move no more. And that's why
I'm the Greatest.

Anderson Hayward
Alice Drive Middle School

THE STRANGE BUTTERFLY

One day I saw a butterfly and
it was so pretty, and looked like
it had rose petals of all colors.
But when I turned around, there it
was sitting on a rock. And the
strangest thing happened it took
its hand and started taking all the
rose petal colors off and when he did
he was a very very dark blue.

Lisa Ardis
Willow Elementary School

THE FALLING FIREWORKS

When the fireworks
shoot red and orange
sparkles in the sky,
It is like Fall leaves.

--Collaboration
Alice Drive Elementary School

FEAR IS WHEN YOUR MIND PLAYS TRICKS

If you've ever walked down
an old country road at night
then you know what fear is.
It's like when you step on
a leaf or stick and you
think something or someone
is following you. Just a
part of you or your mind.

Lloyd Rhame
Bates Middle School

Sometimes easy to do
People say it's very easy
End of the book is best for me.
Living is hard when you have to do homework
Life is running your brain when you do it
I don't enjoy like when I have to do it
None of it is hard
Glad to do it sometimes

Dicks Wayne
Willow Elementary School

Fish are swimming in the
Lake
Every day
Men catch the fish
I catch the fish
Now we eat the fish
Go fish

Elex Anderson
Fleming Elementary School

CLIFFORD'S BABY

Clifford had a baby
he named him Darrell
he fed him soap and when he
opened his mouth bubbles
came out. And then he put
Darrell in the bathtub and
he drowned. Then he took him
out and said can you swim?

Andrew Pollard
Willow Elementary School

BLACK

Black is beautiful
Black is what's happening
Black is moving
Black is rough
Black is darkness
Black is fun
Black is a nonstop
trip.
Black is telling the man
that you understand.

Winfred J. McKnight
Fleming Elementary School

VROOOMMM

When I grow up
I'm going to buy
a motorcycle
and a stingray(corvet)

Lisa Carson
Crosswell Elementary School

THE FLY

Da da dada da
I had a pie
Out came a fly
And I don't know why.

Mrs. English's Class
Wilder Elementary School

WHEN I FIRST SAW THE MOON!

The first time I looked at the moon
closely it was full and very beautiful
and bright. I heard that it was green
cheese, and that a man was in it.

The next time I saw it it was half moon
and I said "Look Daddy the moon broke!"
This is when I was a little tot, my Dad
thought he would die laughing.

Gregory Vaughn
Alice Drive Middle School

Friendly children go there
Leaves are around the building.
Everybody likes it.
Many teachers teach there.
I eat lunch every school day.
Never be bad at school.
Good people are always around.

Frances Commander
Fleming Elementary School

GEORGIA, GEORGIA, BASEBALL PLAYER

Georgia, Georgia, Baseball Player
Had a ball and couldn't bat it,
Took it to the baseball field
And then she batted with her heel.

Ms. Flemming's Class
Fleming Elementary School

**THE DOG AND THE PUPS
THAT HAD HICCUPS**

A big German Shephard
Lived under a barn made of yarn.
He bit a man on the hand
His hand went plump!
They had to throw it in the dump!
His hand got rabies and the dog
Had babies
and the pups had hiccups

Collaboration
Wilder Elementary School

RAINING CATS AND DOGS

Raining cats and dogs on people's heads
While the dogs bark
The cats meow.
It's raining cats and dogs.

Timothy McFadden
Fleming Elementary School

Kids like to eat pie.
Eat all your pie
Now wash the dish.
Now you can go play.
Each one of you play together.
Together you all will play.
He will stay in the house all day.

Tonya Wilson
Fleming Elementary School

STEPS STEPS

Winding around and around,
Twisting higher and higher,
the stairs go on
While we sit at the bottom looking upward
and listening
to the sound of
silence, wondering
if the steps ever end!

Kathy Kasch
Alice Drive Middle School

MY UNFRIEND

Jeffrey has brown hair,
He has big brown glasses,
He has big ears,
He has a big head,
He has a big nose,
If I could stop saying things like
this
Maybe I'd have a friend.

Butch Caines
Bates Middle School

Spin your head round and round
Pick your feet from off the ground
Easy easy as can be
Lucky you will not fall
Look you're standing on a wall
In the air your hands should be
Nearer to the sky you see
Good-bye don't cry.

Xenia Johnson
Willow Elementary School



BOBBY

Bobby walked to Alice Drive
Under the snow one day.
He ran into a giant beehive
Then ran the other way.

Bobby Perkins
Alice Drive Middle School

Bells will be singing
Until the night is over
Car horns will be blowing
Hard and loud.
But when people start laughing
I'll start dreaming, shouting, praying
and clapping my hands,
Never ever to
Do it again
Eventhough the
Righteous die.

Ms. Buchbinder's Class
Alice Drive Middle School

Sometimes my mother beats me
And my father pets me
Next me and my sister go and play
Denise is outdoors too
Racing around the house
And mother calls us to get our bikes.

Wanda Evans
Fleming Elementary School

OPEN MY HEART

Stay and let me love you.
I really would love to love you baby.
My heart is yours all you have to do is
Open it with your love.
Now my heart is open it's yours forever.

Eugene Simon
Bates Middle School

I saw a dog flying with an
elephant. He said he was
swimming, but that's a lie.
And I saw a chicken doing a
dance. If I ever see an
elephant-dog flying or a
chicken dancing in the sky
I will be nuts.

Kristie Sherman
Alice Drive Elementary School

FAIR

I'm thinking about the fair.
I can't wait to the fair come tomorrow
I will ride everything at the fair tomorrow
I just can't wait for tomorrow, I can't.

Deborah Holliday
Crosswell Elementary School

SQUIRRELS

Squirrels live in trees
They eat acorns.
They eat pecans.
They jump like bobcats.
They get shot by people.
When people come to shoot them they hide.

Ms. Durant's Class
Fleming Elementary School

THE FREEDOM LAND

Freely feeling the cool air
Running through tall grass
Looking for the hidden path
To the land of paradise and
Freedom.

Ms. Barnes' Class
Fleming Elementary School

MY APPLE AND THE CHIMNEY AND ME

My apple laughed and kicked me on
my feet
A chimney was on my feet I tried to kick it
and my feet cracked
Suddenly I fell when I was running

Lou Ann Searson
Willow Elementary School

STAY IN BED

I wish I could stay home all day,
and never go outside and play,
just stay in my bed,
and pretend that I'm dead,
and that's all I'll do all day.

Angela Goodman
Alice Drive Middle School

FADE IN

EXT. SMALL WESTERN TOWN DAY

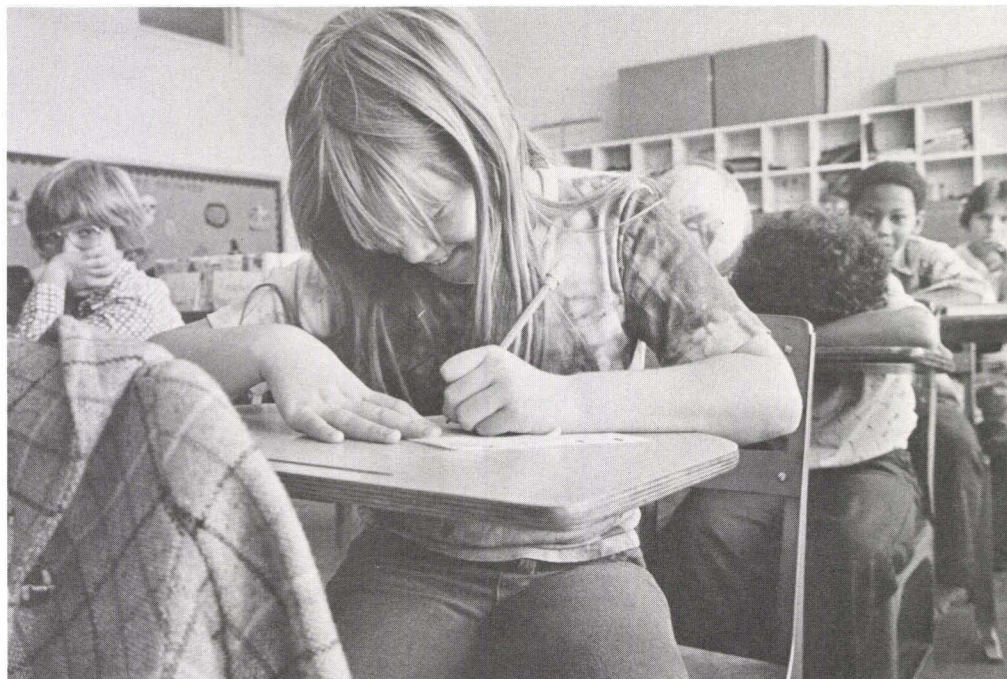
High in the sky the hot summer sun beats down on two still figures. A breeze blows down the street of this small western town. A small dog walks down the wooden sidewalk where usually business goes on but is now at a stand still.

People watch impatiently from behind store windows for the inevitable event. The quietness and stillness of the town continues as a young cowboy with long hair walks down the street then suddenly stops and watches one of the figures closely. Suddenly a shot is heard which startles the onlookers.

One of the figures grabs his chest and falls, the other turns revealing a shiny sheriff's badge on his shirt. People rush into the street and crowd around the fallen cowboy. The cowboy is taken off and the people continue their business. Once again the cock-eyed sheriff walks away with his life.

The young cowboy with long hair continues to watch the sheriff with unusual interest then looks down at his six-shooter and he too, walks away.

Milton Capell
Ashwood Central High School



THE LIGHTS

The lights are things that give you light
They are very bright
They are in the sky like a kite
There are little ones
And there are big ones
They are flash lights
And there are red and blue lights
The lights are false suns.

Joe Hillman
Willow Elementary School

7:55 TO 8:30

Here I am a safety patrol
crossing people
helping them cross the street safely.
Looking around
I see trees greener than ever, like soldiers
standing at attention, birds like bombers
dropping bombs, cars like army tanks, smoke
coming out of their exhaust pipes like the
smoking barrels of tanks.

Kenny Schaerr
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE POEM SHOP

We are in school.
We are having fun. .
We are writing poems.
We are saying poems.
It is nice to share poems.

Mrs. English's Class
Wilder Elementary School

I hear people talking
The best thing is on my
mind I need a bottle of wine.
I can't see but I can pee.
I can't look I need a hook.
I can't read but I need to be fed
I can feel my heart beating.

Patrick N.
Crosswell Elementary School

WE'RE AT SCHOOL

WE'RE HAVING FUN

I went to the zoo
I ran to the car
It was raining
I went to roll up the windows
I drove over to the zoo
And I saw a monkey swing on its tail
I saw a jaybird with no wings
I saw a lion doing tricks on a tree
I saw a dolphin. I saw a seal
With a white ball on his nose
I saw a giraffe eating leaves from a tree
I saw a zebra sitting down
I saw a pig wallowing in the mud.

Ms. Spann's Class
Wilder Elementary School

RIVER

A river that flows
And the wind that blows
Too far and near
Sometimes I fear.

Kastine Farmer
Alice Drive Middle School

THE WALL OF LONELINESS

I am alone in this world,
As an island;
I reach out,
But no one is there
Just as darkness caves in
I cry, I cry, for Help I yell
But my shouts are not heard,
In this lonely, lonely world.

Debbie Chandler
Alice Drive Middle School

OUR TEACHER POEM

We have a teacher named Mrs. English
We love her like a little baby,
A sweet teddy bear, a butterfly,
And a flower.

Mrs. English's Class
Wilder Elementary School

THE MIRROR ON THE WALL

When I looked in the
mirror It said to me you're
ugly don't you see
My apple is red It's my
apple don't you see

Danny Clark
Willow Elementary School

FIG

Andrew's name is Fig because
Newton is his last name.
Dumb as his brain and
Regardless of his fame,
Every day he's still the same.
Wicked.

Steve Ballard/Wayne Spitzer
Alice Drive Middle School

INSIDE

Like inside the class
where you learn writing
and reading like
talking walking and
falling
you can do all
these things inside
and outside
and like playing games
as laughing like singing
and dancing like drawing
and painting like coloring

Janette Isaac
Fleming Elementary School

THE ANTS

The ants were jumping
in my pants I danced and
danced 'til I got to France.

Ken Weldon
Alice Drive Elementary School

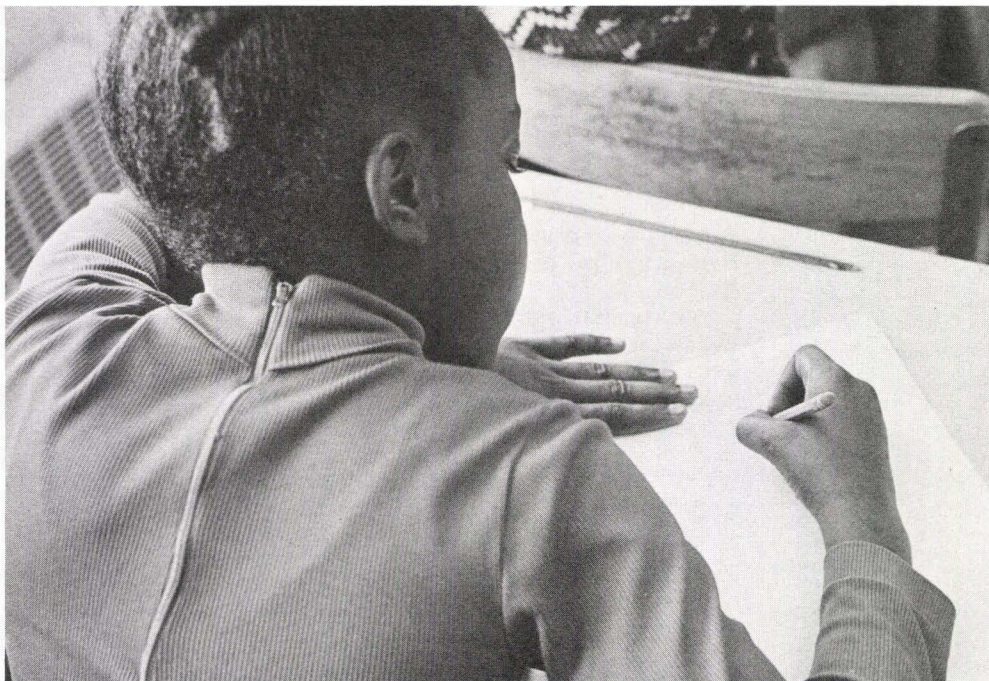
BEFORE IT'S ALL OVER

Before it's all over.
I will find a four leaf clover.
I will be happy
Because everything will be snappy.

Dallas Herning
Crosswell Elementary School

I am an animal I live in the
forest I hunt for food
I am big I am orange
I am a tiger

Barbie Bradham
Wilder Elementary School



THE MARSIAN ON PLUTO

I am on Pluto. I do not know how I got here, but I got here. I will tell you about yesterday. I was walking along, then a Marsian walked up to me and he had a space dog with him or her. His smell? I would rather be with 15 pigs. He smelt like 100 pigs. He was only 2 feet tall. His dog had rubber teeth and 4 eyes and 3 ears. The Marsian was green and blue. His voice sounded like a broken tape.

Mike Gaudion
Alice Drive Elementary School

Birds are beautiful like sunflowers
Rising toward the sun
As they fly
Zooming like planes.
Every bird trying to
Leave the earth
Like a rocket.

Mr. Brazell's Class
Alice Drive Middle School

UP IN THE CORNER

Up in the corner
Sat a big spider
With the biggest black eye
He jumped at my friend
and pulled her within
and pulled off his big big black eye.

Cheryl Kenely
Willow Elementary School

A SUNNY DAY

It's fun to play
Because it's a dandy day
It's cool around the school
And I like it that way.

Mrs. English's Collaboration
Wilder Elementary School

MY WISH

I wish to be a man. And do what I can
to help other people understand. What I
am saying is what I can do may help you
with a problem or two. That's why I want
to be a man.

Willie Geter
Bates Middle School

I am cool and I'm very
bad and I know I am, so
be cool also baby
and do it cool. I know
you can.

Clara J. McLeod
Alice Drive Elementary School

THE LAZY PIG

I'm as lazy as a pig
Laying in the mud.
I hate to do work
I hate to get up in the morning.
I hate school.
I like Saturday.

Mrs. English's Class
Wilder Elementary School

MYSELF

My name is Steve Michael Jennings
I am a artist and I can draw good.
I can climb trees good.
My best subject is spelling and math.
I like all kinds of animals except skunks.
And I like bikes and babies too.
I like to play on skateboards too
and it's fun.

Steve Jennings
Crosswell Elementary School

MR. MAN

Mr. Man and his fan.
Had a band around his hand
He dropped it on the ground
To see how it turned a
round

LaShenda Rouse
Fleming Elementary School

BOOKS

Books are good to read
There are kinds from fairytales to mysteries
But poems and poems you can write
All you have to do is think.

Linda Seback
Alice Drive Elementary School

A Fox

I am a fox
I live in a box.
I like to walk
and sometimes talk

Bill Pollock
Wilder Elementary School

Todd's eyes
are greenish
brown and
Scott's eyes
are blue
like David's
eyes, but
Scott's eyes
aren't as
dark as
David's eyes
are.

Ken Ritter
Alice Drive Elementary School

AFTER HALLOWEEN

Eating candy in bed
Everybody's happy
Having fun
People are sad because it's over.
Everybody packs away their costumes
Until next year.

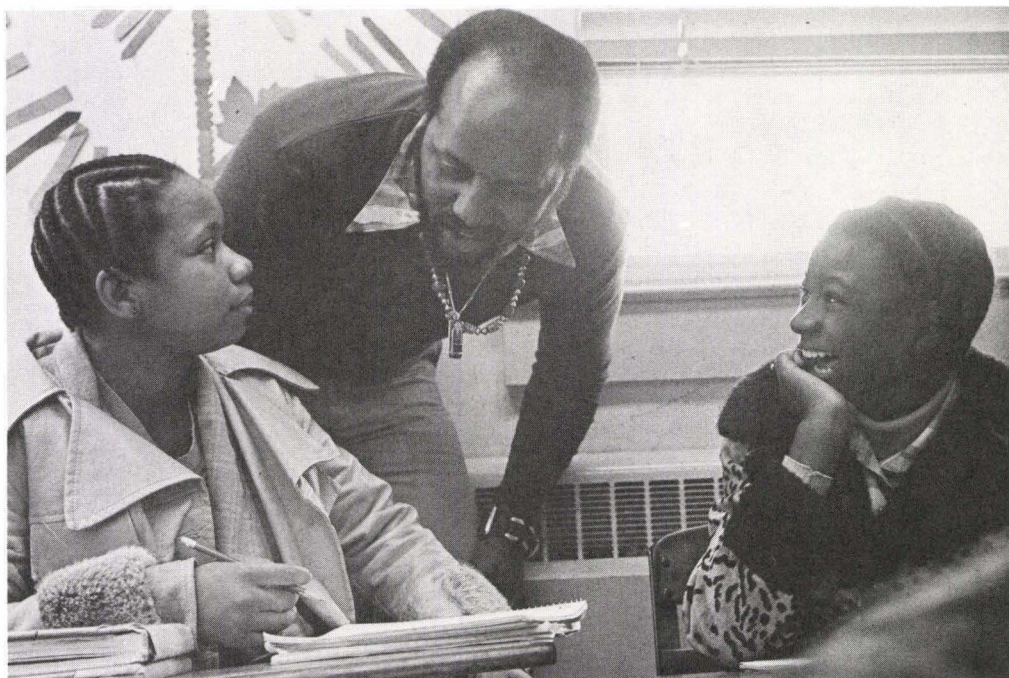
Collaboration
Wilder Elementary School

One lady who had a dog
his name was cat
he eat
slop he drink pee
and he sleeps in a car
and he laughs
like a rat.

Gertie Mae Solomon
Fleming Elementary School

I like to go outside and
play
I like to climb trees and
sharpen my pencil it is fun
to do
I like all holidays
I like to do science and
English if I miss out any
thing I like to do those two.
I want to go to Washington
D. C. next year.

Yvonne Harrell
Fleming Elementary School



FRIENDS

We like our friends
So good and true.
So let's be gay and
Don't be blue.
And when we feel
Bad don't be blue,
But get up and be true.

Neal Sharpe
Alice Drive Elementary School

BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL

People are black but not as black as
a coat, a pair of pants or a pair of shoes.
Black is as beautiful as the sunlight
or the stars. Black is the beauty of my
classmates. They are not black black
but black is our race. I don't know
what some people think about the
Color of our race. But this is what
I think of my color it's beautiful to me.
To others let them think what they
want because black is beautiful.

Sara Ann Fleming
Fleming Elementary School

THE DE-SMOKER MACHINE

I wish I had a de-smoker
machine. It would soak up
all smoke and make it pretty
clean. Then I would make a
machine that eats up all
cigarettes. Then everybody would
live longer and more healthier.
Someday I will make this machine
you just wait and see .Then
everyone will congratulate me.

Joseph Kirven
Willow Elementary School

20 HANDS

I know a man who has 20 hands
and when his girlfriend comes over
he kicks up sand.

Yvette Richardson
Willow Elementary School

FADE-IN

EXT.-YARD-NIGHT

Yard is small, with green grass. Upon the yard sits an Old House. The old broken shutters bang as the wind blows. The uncut grass sways in the breeze. Trees in yard look old and dead. House has 2 stories. Some shingles on house are missing. Cab pulls up and woman gets out. Woman is middle aged wearing long party dress. She looks very tired. She seems to stumble as she gets out of the car. She pauses a moment in order to get her balance.

Gail

How much do I owe ya'?

Taxi Driver

About \$14.67 oughta do it.

Gail

Here ya' are.

Gail hands taxi driver money and staggers toward the house. Gail is middle aged, wearing long party dress. She looks very tired.

INT.-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

Gail enters house. Furniture in house is mostly antique. Paint on walls is old and cracking. Scene shows Living-Room the way Gail sees it, blurry.

INT.-BATHROOM-NIGHT

Gail undresses and takes shower.

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Bedroom is old. Threads hang from aged blankets on antique oak bed. Gail gets in bed. Suddenly Gail jumps up and puts on clothes.

INT.-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

Gail enters LivingRoom. She slowly walks toward the telephone, which sits on a glass top table in a dark corner. She fumbles through the telephone book and finds number. She picks up receiver and dials number. After placing her call she sits in a winged-back chair and waits.

EXT.-YARD-NIGHT

Cab pulls up in front of House. Brakes screech as car stops. Gail runs (barely) across yard to meet cab.

Taxi Driver

Going out again Miss?

Gail

Yes. I've got the wrong house!

Sharon Brown
Bishopville Middle School

FADE IN

EXT. SMALL WESTERN TOWN-DAY

It's a hot summer afternoon. Two horses stand in front of the Last Chance Saloon, sweating.

Two cowboys stand in the middle of the dusty street. Both have sweat running down their faces. They are still, hands ready, nervous, about to have a shoot-out.

J.D., the shortest of the two, seems extremely nervous. His knees are knocking. His hands jerking, and sweat pours down his leathery face.

Buck Lee, the other cowboy, has a sly confident grin. His six-guns are tied low, and he is smartly dressed as if he is a hotshot gunman.

There's a murkey silence upon the old town as the people crowd to the windows to get a glance of the two men standing ready.

Both men wait for the split second of which the other will draw.

Suddenly J.D. reaches for his side-arm. His motions are slow and jerky.

Buck Lee whips out his six-shooter and gets two shots off before J.D. can clear his holster. But he gets a late shot off.

J.D. hits the dirt, he's been hit in the chest and the neck. He straggles for breath then slumps over, dead! Buck Lee grabs his arm, he's got a small hole in his arm.

Buck Lee glances at the body, the six-gun in his holster still smoking, turns and moves to his horse. He mounts and gallops out of town.

People rush out of the saloon and from the stores, watch Buck Lee disappear into the sunset never to be seen again with human eyes.

FADE OUT

THE END

Mark Davidson
Ashwood Central High School

My eyes are
green like
grass in the
meadows and
the fields where
flowers grow.

Matt Swinney
Alice Drive Elementary School

LIFE

Life is like a flower.
When the petals open, it is alive,
But when it closes, it loses all its power.

Brian Rausch
Alice Drive Elementary School

Scene 1.

FADE IN

INT. CLASSROOM-DAY

Lynn walks into the classroom as if she has lead in her shoes. She look around and sees the teacher as she works on a stack of papers. The teacher is a young woman of twenty years of age. The classroom is small but the walls are painted a gay color of blue. The teacher sees Lynn as she stands at the door. She stops her work. Lynn walks over to her desk and they begin to talk.

Lynn

Hi' I want to talk to you
about something.

Mrs. Benton

Sure, what is it?

Lynn

Mom, you see I want to
talk to her about something
but I don't have the nerve.

Mrs. Benton

Why should you not have
the nerve?

Lynn

Because every time we
try to talk we get into
an argument.

Mrs. Benton

Write her a letter.

Lynn

A letter?

Mrs. Benton

Yes, you are too nervous
to talk so maybe a letter
would help.

Lynn

It wouldn't do any good
because it would only make
matters worse.

Mrs. Benton

Lynn, if you can't do
it for yourself then
please do it for me.

Lynn starts to leave the room but the teacher stops her.

Mrs. Benton

Lynn, if it doesn't work
promise me that you will
call me before you go any
further.

Lynn

Okay, I promise.

Lynn leaves the room and the teacher stares after her with a
look of concern on her face.

Scene 2.

EXT. BACKYARD OF HOME-DAY

Lynn sits on her lawn. It's a beautiful day, flowers are blooming,
the sky is a clear color of blue, and birds are singing in a
near-by tree. Lynn lies back to stare at the sky, and begins
to think.

A SLAVE'S WISH

A slave I wish not to be
because I'm treated like a piece of
property, but I wish that someday I
may be free so I will not be treated
like a piece of property.

Mike McIntosh
Bates Middle School

SPRINGTIME

Spring is when the flowers
bloom and the air whistles
across the leaves. And when
the sound of echoes rebound
across the valley.

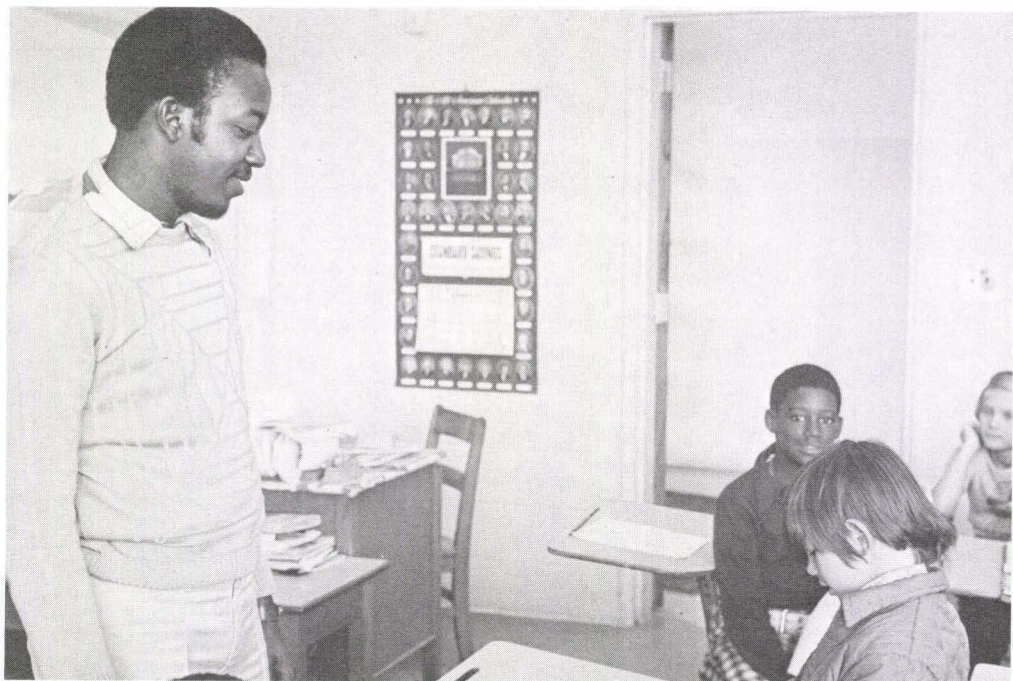
Spring is when the sun beams
its rainbow colors across the
sky. And green grass starts
to grow.

Kenneth Richardson
Alice Drive Middle School

SOUL BROTHER ON THE STREET

Someone walking down the street
On a high white cloud in the mighty heat.
Uppity and clean, Oh so cool
Look up it's a brother all dressed real neat.

Alethea Samuel
Bates Middle School



BLACKNESS

Hey, what's happening, that's me.
You walk around here calling your
self a soul Brother. Always
fighting, killing and running, running
Why Because you think you are cool.
Right. No, not because I am cool
but because I am Black fighting
for my rights, killing to survive and
running from being Black. Black's
a color that the White man can't
destroy. The Black man can grow
and will. So you say what's happening
I am what's happening me
and you fighting to live together
That's
Blackness.

Alexandria Graham
Alice Drive Middle School

Lynn V.O.

I always seem to feel worse
on the weekend. If only I could
get all of this straight with mom.
I can't ever get her to listen when
I have a problem. She just doesn't
seem to care. What on earth can I
do to win her favor?

Scene 3.

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Lynn's mother paces the floor. She is in her early 40's but she's young for her age. She walks to the telephone and starts to dial, but before she finishes Lynn enters the room. She is in a hurry as she comes in the door and stumbles over a near-by chair.

Lynn

Sorry I'm late. I had
to talk to one of my
teachers.

Mother

That's no excuse!

Lynn

I said I'm sorry, isn't
that enough.

Lynn's mother looks at her in a state of shock as she continues.

Lynn

Honestly, you act as
if I committed a crime.

Lynn's mother on a quick impulse reaches out and slaps her face. Lynn is surprised but she continues.

Lynn

If you will excuse me
I have homework to do.

Lynn leaves the room.

Scene 4.

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Lynn is busy typing the letter to her mother. She looks at the clock on the wall. It reads 12:00 o'clock. She pulls the letter from the typewriter, folds it, and lays it on the dresser. She looks in the mirror and sees that her face is streaked with tears. She wipes away the tears, shuts off the light, and goes to bed.

Scene 5.

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

Lynn's mother waits on her to return from school. She holds the letter Lynn wrote in hand. Just as she finishes reading the letter, Lynn arrives from school. Lynn waits for her mother to speak.

Mother

Come in, I want to
talk to you about
this letter.

Lynn walks over and sits in a near-by chair.

Mother

Surely you must know that this
is just a stage of growth you
are going through.

Lynn is nervous and begins to tap her foot on the floor, she sees that this is annoying her mother so she stops.

Mother

This letter has no
meaning at all.
Lynn is trembling with fear and anger as she begins to speak.

Lynn

I knew it. YOU
DON'T CARE!

Lynn's mother draws back in fright. She watches Lynn in a careful manner.

Mother

Lynn, go to your room
and I don't ever want to
hear of such silliness again.

Scene 6.

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

Lynn throws herself across her bed and cries until her eyes are blood red. She is heartbroken. She walks over to the telephone and begins to dial. She waits and the phone on the other end begins to ring.

Mrs. Benton

Hello?

Lynn

Hi, Mrs. Benton
thought I'd call and let you know that
it didn't work.

Mrs. Benton

Let me know what didn't
work?

Lynn

The letter you told
me to write mom.
Don't you remember?

There is silence on both ends as each waits for the other to speak.

Mrs. Benton

Lynn, I'm sorry but I
can't talk to you right
now. You will have to
call me back later, goodbye.

Lynn hangs up the phone, and suddenly she begins to shiver, and tears begin to roll down her face. She looks around the room and her vision blurs. With some effort she drags herself to her desk, opens the drawer, and takes out a silver letter opener. She holds it in her hand and tears once more begin to fall.

FADE OUT

Frankie Phillips
Ashwood Central High School

TOM JONES

Tom Jones has skinny bones
His toes are bent one way
And if you don't believe me
You check it out today.

Ken Dyers/Steve Harrell
Alice Drive Middle School



WONDER

Sometimes you wonder
about things that are
unbelievable but you
believe they exist. Sometimes
Wonder how thunder is
loud & wonder how the
cars people from mars
would drive. You just
imagine things that
maybe living on earth
that you hear or watch
on TV and see how it
could be living
like the Lochnest Monster
and the A-Snowman
or BigFoot. Maybe even
U.F.O.'s ha ha ha

Mark Griggs
Bates Middle School

I TRY TO CLEAR MY BRAIN

I try to clear my brain
When I go to sleep, but I just can't.
Alone again in my bed reading sometimes a
vision comes of people calling out the
minutes until I die.
Then I start crying. Mother brings me water
to stop. I sleep with her the rest of the
night. And I love morning glories. To
watch them close at night and open when I wake
then close at night and open. When I wake,
the purring sound of my cat, I love it. I
love daydreaming too. When I come home, I
daydream for an hour. And I love funny little
poems too. Sometimes I make them up myself.
Oh I wish I could stop writing and one would
come.

Becky Bradham
Alice Drive Elementary School

FADE IN

EXT. SCHOOLHOUSE-DAY

A boy coming up the walk way carrying a history book. It's between classes, his hair is neatly combed, and a pair of glasses. He is approached by three of his classmates and they need today's assignment. They are dressed in casual slacks, dress shirts, and jackets.

Bobby

Hey! you there, Johnny
wait up man.

Johnny

Ah! man, I don't have time
to wait, I have a class.

J.R.

You'd better wait or we'll
make that your last class.

Johnny

Hey brother like I said,
come on. I'll wait.

Rickey

Hey! dude, like us guys
need a little favor. You
know like that chemical
midget in chemistry
gave homework and we
don't have it.

Bobby

Yeah, and you know how
she is about homework.
Now you want us to get
an F now would you.

Johnny

Why should I care, I've
got my homework, bye.

J.R.

Hey wait a minute you fast
thinking slow talking punk.
Now I need an A to get
my grades up and if you
don't help me, I'll pin
your pretty little ears
to your toes.

Bobby

Yeah!

Rickey

Yeah and it's hard to
listen in class with
your ears pinned.

Johnny

Now look fellows, you
know if I'm caught
doing this she'll
flunk me.

J.R.

Hey man, I don't care
if she skunks you, all
I want is an A.

Bobby

You tell him J.R.

Rickey

Yeah J.R., you tell him.

J.R.

Cool it guys here comes
bulldog.
(camera focuses on the school house door).

Johnny

Where is he, I'm telling.

(Out comes the principal. He is dressed in a business suit and wears glasses).

The Principal

Hello fellows aren't you
late for class?

Bobby

A-aaahm, I am.

J.R.

No sir we have a free
period today, but we're
on our way to study
hall. Come on dudes.

INT. SCHOOLHOUSE-DAY

(The classes have begun and the halls are
deserted. Bobby, J.R., Johnny & Rickey are
on the hall. The halls are messed up).

J.R.

Okay sucker, cough it up.

Johnny

Man, I don't think I better.

Bobby

Shall I deal with him J.R.?

Rickey

No, J.R. thls one's mine.

Bobby

No J.R., he's mine you
promised.

(Rickey & Bobby argue).

J.R.

Cool it! Before I take you
both to the restroom and
dunk your heads in the
toilet. O.K. Johnny give
it up or we'll take your
clothes off and cover them
with poison ivy.

Johnny

O.K. dudes here, but get
it back to me at lunch.

J.R.

Sure man gladly. Let's
go guys.

(Walking down the hall J.R. says to Rickey
and Bobby).

J.R.

We'll keep this and
cause him to fail
instead of us.
Ha! Ha! Ha!

Johnny

(Laughing to himself).
Boy is he going to be
surprised when he passes
in the school absentee
report.

John Stone

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